

THE FOLLOWED

by

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FADE IN:

**INT. PHONE BOOTH - NIGHT**

Yellow lamp light illuminates soft rain on the glass. Tiny beads of water fall against it. The wind swirls creating a woodwind chorus. Droplets dance. A calm, almost serene feeling, until...

Deep, labored breathing...

SAM (O.S.)  
Something is happening to me.

The back of SAM (30s), covered in a black coat and flat cap, as he talks on the phone. A nervous quality to a more than average all-American guy who should be anything but.

MAX on the other end with a voice that screams seedy government official.

MAX (V.O.)  
What are you talking about?

Sam's upper lip quivers.

SAM  
I'm... seeing things.

MAX (V.O.)  
What things?

SAM  
I don't know. Flashes.  
(beat)  
People, places... me.

MAX (V.O.)  
You have five days and this guy makes his move.

SAM  
What then?

MAX (V.O.)  
If you don't figure it out he's going to cripple the system. We can't afford that.

Sam's heavy breathing reverberates, fogging the booth.

MAX (V.O.)  
You said you could do this.

**INT. PASSENGER TRAIN - DAY**

Moving through the Czech countryside. A variety of PASSENGERS in different states of the day.

SAM (V.O.)  
What's he planning?

Sam, now dressed as a tourist, backpack, camera and all, makes his way through the aisle. Places his hands over the top of the seats as he moves through.

MAX (V.O.)  
I sent you the brief. We need confirmation.

Stops five rows back from THE TURK (40s), a Turkish businessman with the suit to prove it, and sits on the left. Perfect line-of-sight without being too obvious.

MAX (V.O.)  
Follow him.

He stares at the seat back on the row The Turk is in.

CLOSE: a tiny transparent audio transmitter in the exact position his hand grazed.

THE TURK

Stares down at his iPad and an article with the headline: PRAGUE ECONOMIC SUMMIT

**EXT. CZECH COUNTRYSIDE - DAY**

The train races through a field that stretches for miles.

**EXT. PRAGUE - DUSK**

The sun sits on the horizon as the train continues in. The city skyline in all its gothic glory: St. Vitus Cathedral, The Charles Bridge, Vltava River, Prague Castle surrounded by clustered orange roof tops.

**INT. PASSENGER TRAIN - DUSK**

Passengers hustle to collect their baggage and exit as the loud speaker announces the final stop.

The Turk gets out of his seat and moves to the aisle.  
Brushes the back of the seat in front of him.

Sam watches as the audio transmitter attaches to his jacket.

**EXT. PRAGUE SQUARE - DUSK**

Yellow lamp lights glow. The wet cobble stone streets  
reflect the fleeting sun.

A sea of umbrellas swim through. PEDESTRIANS and TOURISTS  
attempt to shield themselves from the rain.

The Turk quickly strides among the crowd, a large black  
umbrella covering him.

Sam blends in, a short distance behind. His flat cap  
covering his head and hand shielding his face.

**EXT. BOSCOLO HOTEL - DUSK**

Neoclassical palace. Four stories. Five stars.

The Turk jogs up the steps, nods to the distinguished BELL  
MAN and enters on the red carpet.

ACROSS THE STREET

Sam watches from the darkness.

**INT. STUDIO APARTMENT - NIGHT**

Small. Wood. European stove heating. 1/2 star.

Sam stares down at his phone, and a green pulsating dot.  
Tracks The Turk's location as he moves through the hotel.

Grabs his binoculars, looks through the window of his third  
story view as the light to a hotel room comes on.

**INT. BOSCOLO HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT**

The Turk walks through the Victorian lap of luxury.

Sets his things down. Moves through with a simple glance  
over everything. Been there, done it.

Walks over to a desk drawer and opens. Removes a 9MM from  
his waist and puts it inside. Closes.

**INT. STUDIO APARTMENT - NIGHT**

Sam opens his laptop. Runs an audio equalizer and it fluctuates as movement is heard from the Turk's room.

**INT. BOSCOLO HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT**

CLOSE: The audio transmitter on the jacket hung over a chair. The Turk walks into the bathroom and turns on the shower.

**INT. STUDIO APARTMENT - NIGHT**

Sam sits on the floor, listening. The sound of the running water cascades through.

**INT. BATHTUB - DAY (FLASHBACK)**

Sam's head submerges in the water, a hand around his neck as he struggles.

**INT. STUDIO APARTMENT - NIGHT**

Sam snaps out of it. Shakes his head. Grabs his forehead. Rises.

SAM  
Damn it.

Through the audio transmitter a door SLAMS SHUT.

**INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)**

Sam flies up from his bed in this newer, but dark room.

A pair of eyes stare back from an unseen MAN at the foot of the bed.

**EXT. STUDIO APARTMENT - BALCONY - NIGHT**

Sam stares out across the night sky. Deep breath. A confused emptiness of sorts inside. He closes his eyes, trying to get his bearings.

THE TURK (V.O.)  
Yes, room service?

His eyes open.

**EXT. BOSCOLO HOTEL - NIGHT**

Sam approaches the front of the hotel. Quickly beelines around the back.

**INT. BOSCOLO HOTEL - REAR - NIGHT**

Sam carefully enters through a back door. Moves to a service elevator and gets on.

**INT. BOSCOLO HOTEL - NIGHT**

2nd floor. Sam gets off, moves down a hallway.

**INT. BOSCOLO HOTEL - KITCHEN - NIGHT**

A small, varied group of STAFF move in and around preparing meals.

Sam enters in a white chef's coat. Shielding himself from the others, he moves to a tray that already houses prepared food. Glances at the room number on the tag.

Removes a vial from his pocket and pours the contents in a bowl of soup. Puts a cover on it.

**INT. BOSCOLO HOTEL - HALLWAY - NIGHT**

A STAFF MEMBER pushes the tray of food. Stops at a room. Rings the bell.

**INT. BOSCOLO HOTEL - RESTROOM - NIGHT**

Sam wads up his white coat and puts it in the trash.

Counts down from five to himself, then exits.

**INT. BOSCOLO HOTEL - HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER**

Sam moves down the same hallway the food previously did.

**INT. BOSCOLO HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT**

The door handle jiggles and clicks open.

Sam slips in and quietly closes it behind him. Looks around The Turk's room before moving forward...

#### LIVING ROOM

The tray is there, food just grazed.

#### BEDROOM

The Turk lies motionless on the floor next to the bed. Sam carefully moves in and looks around. Goes to The Turk and cautiously bends down. Pats his pockets for anything. Nothing. He stares at him before getting up and turning.

#### LIVING ROOM

Sam moves over to The Turk's suitcase and opens. Searches through: BUSINESS ATTIRE, LAPTOP, IPAD, CUFFLINKS... a set of BOSCOLO HOTEL TOWELS... he picks them up and strangely gazes.

He feels around for a hidden compartment. Finds a small baggy on the side. Pulls it out. Red seeds. Doesn't seem like anything special.

Turns back to the room, catches sight of the jacket.

Approaches. Pats it down. Reaches in an inside pocket. Pulls out an old European apartment DOOR KEY. Quickly takes an image with his phone.

A CREAK in the floor behind him causes him to pause. He quietly puts the key back.

Rises and quickly turns, fully expecting The Turk to be behind him.

But, his feet are still lying on the floor next to the door into the bedroom.

On his way out, Sam stops and quizzically looks at a slightly open closet. Carefully opens.

A single suit cover hangs. He zips it down. A Boscolo Hotel Manager's uniform, name tag and all.

#### **INT. BOSCOLO HOTEL - HALLWAY - NIGHT**

Sam makes his way through, slips on his flat cap and disappears into an elevator.

At the end of the hall in his Boscolo uniform stands JAKUB (30s), Eastern European, small build and a trusting face.

Curiously staring in Sam's direction. An intrigue only spurred by soft recognition.

**INT. BOSCOLO HOTEL - STAIRS - MOMENTS LATER**

Jakub dashes down.

**INT. BOSCOLO HOTEL - HALLWAY - NIGHT**

Sam calmly moves through, his face fully shielded.

**INT. BOSCOLO HOTEL - SIDE EXIT - NIGHT**

Jakub quietly pushes through a door and moves onto the street.

**EXT. BOSCOLO HOTEL - REAR - NIGHT**

Sam glides down the steps, calmly walks away. Makes it a few feet before...

JAKUB (O.S.)  
Sam? Sam?

Sam continues away from the hotel without acknowledgement.

Jakub quickly moves after him.

JAKUB (CONT'D)  
Sam? Sam?

Just about out of ear shot from the hotel, Sam finally registers someone's talking to him and turns.

SAM  
I'm sorry?

Jakub's face falls in disbelief.

JAKUB  
Jesus, what are you doing here?

SAM  
I don't...

Jakub approaches, stumped. Clearly Sam has no recognition whatsoever.

JAKUB  
You don't what?



SAM

I don't--

JAKUB

Sam, where have you been?

SAM

My name's Paul, not Sam. Sorry.  
You got the wrong guy.

Sam walks away, much to Jakub's surprise.

JAKUB

Sam, it's Jakub. Sam? You can't  
just be walking around here.

Sam continues, ignoring him.

JAKUB (CONT'D)

They're still looking for you.

Sam instantly stops, intrigued. Turns. Approaches.

SAM

Who?

Now Jakub's really worried. Something is clearly wrong.

JAKUB

Sam, what the hell is wrong with  
you? Where did you go?

SAM

I don't know what you're talking  
about.

JAKUB

It's me, Jakub. You can't tell me  
you don't...

Sam's empty gaze tells Jakub everything.

Jakub confusedly stares back, but shakes it off.

JAKUB (CONT'D)

...you really don't? You don't  
remember me? This place?

(Sam shakes his head)

How do you know your way around  
then?

SAM  
(matter-of-fact)  
I studied the map. Who's looking  
for me?

Jakub stares back in stunned silence.

SAM (CONT'D)  
Who's looking for me?

JAKUB  
Police. Investigators. Everyone.

SAM  
Why?

JAKUB  
Sam--

SAM  
Why, are they looking for me?

Still stunned, Jakub takes a second to answer. Complete disbelief.

JAKUB  
You disappeared... the day after  
the man in the hotel was found,  
dead. They never got to interview  
you. Nobody has. You were just...  
gone.

Confusion on Sam's face dissolves to utter denial.

SAM  
I don't know what you're talking  
about. I'm sorry. Please don't  
follow me.

Sam turns and quickly walks away.

JAKUB  
Sam? What are you-- Sam? Sam?

Jakub's paralyzed in disbelief. Confusedly stares as Sam disappears into the night.

#### **INT. STUDIO APARTMENT - NIGHT**

Sam enters and shuts the door behind him. Deep breath.  
Tries to shake it off.

Checks his phone. No movement.

Grabs his binoculars and looks into the room through the window. Nothing.

He sits on a wooden chair, frazzled.

Moves to his laptop and types into a search engine: "BOSCOLO HOTEL DEATH"

Up pops a series of articles. He clicks on the first and a blurred out image of the scene comes up next to text: "HEAD OF SEC FOUND DEAD IN HIS HOTEL ROOM... ECONOMIC SUMMIT TO MOVE FORWARD... THOSE ATTENDING WILL NOT BE DETERRED BY THESE TRAGIC EVENTS... A FULL INVESTIGATION HAS BEEN LAUNCHED..."

And, as we move on the image, if we're looking closely enough, we see the room is the same room The Turk is in.

Sam confusedly stares.

#### INT. PHONE BOOTH - NIGHT

Water and sweat drip down Sam's face. Phone to his ear.

SAM  
I *don't* remember.

MAX (V.O.)  
We already went over this.

SAM  
I wasn't... processing.

MAX (V.O.)  
That's not an option--

SAM  
I can't even--

MAX (V.O.)  
(irritated)  
What are you trying so hard to remember?

SAM  
Who I am.  
(eerie beat)  
What happened a month ago. A year ago. I still can't remember... any of it. You said it would come.

Intense silence as Sam's heavy breath floods the booth.

MAX (V.O.)  
(calculated calm)  
You're our guy, that's who you are.  
We made that clear. Get in, get  
the information, and stop this guy.  
That's your job. That's who you  
are. Period. If you don't succeed  
the target will die.

Sam nervously turns and glances out the wet glass at the people moving outside. Umbrellas creating a distortion in movement and color.

**EXT. CHARLES BRIDGE - NIGHT**

Sam walks along the just about empty bridge. A dark and eerie place of magnificent beauty. Gothic statues and shadows illuminated slightly by the yellow lamp light that blankets the city.

SAM (V.O.)  
Something is happening to me.

He gets to the center and looks out across the bridge at the Vltava River below. As though contemplating a jump.

**EXT. PRAGUE STREETS - DAY**

A CARAVAN OF TOWN CARS with tinted windows make their way through.

**EXT. BOSCOLO HOTEL - DAY**

The caravan pulls up to the front and stops.

Presidential-esque security surrounds the place.

**INT. BOSCOLO HOTEL - LOBBY - DAY**

A series of world FINANCIAL LEADERS & EXECUTIVES enter and mingle among their SECURITY and ASSISTANTS.

One man looks particularly popular. JONATHAN HANOVER (50s), golden spoon sophisticate without a hair out of place.

The Turk sits on a couch, carefully observing while pretending to look at his phone.

Sam sits at the far end of the room watching, shielded by a large plant and his flat cap.

The crowd moves with Jonathan.

**INT. BOSCOLO HOTEL PRESIDENTIAL SUITE - DAY**

Hanover walks through the room he's very familiar with. A CZECH POLICE OFFICER by the door.

JONATHAN HANOVER  
Where's the investigation?

CZECH OFFICER 1  
Not complete.

JONATHAN HANOVER  
I thought that's why I hired you?

CZECH OFFICER 1  
We're working on it.

JONATHAN HANOVER  
We can't get Walsh confirmed until you wrap the investigation. A U.S. official died on foreign soil. They want someone to hang.

CZECH OFFICER 1  
Shouldn't take much longer.

JONATHAN HANOVER  
By the time this summit is complete, we need this done.

CZECH OFFICER 1  
We have a suspect.

JONATHAN HANOVER  
Who?

**EXT. PRAGUE STREETS - DAY (SERIES)**

Sam trails the Turk as he moves through the crowds.

**EXT. PRAGUE APARTMENT BUILDING - DAY**

The Turk enters the four-story building.

ACROSS THE STREET

Sam watches. Glances at his phone, and the image of the key.

**EXT. CAFE - DAY**

Sam sits at a table down the street from the apartment building, listening. Binocs in his hand.

THE TURK (V.O.)  
They're here. Moving to phase two.

**EXT. PRAGUE APARTMENT BUILDING - LATER**

The Turk exits. New attire, a hat, cane and newly developed limp.

Sam watches him out of the reflection on his phone as he moves away and around a corner. Switches to the tracking app and stares as he gets further and further away.

Quickly gets up.

**INT. PRAGUE APARTMENT BUILDING - MOMENTS LATER**

Sam moves up the spiral staircase, looking up as he does, still very cautious. Back down, ensuring no one is coming.

**INT. PRAGUE APARTMENT - DAY**

Click. Lock picked. Sam slips in. More modern and open than what Sam is currently in. But, just as empty.

Sam cautiously moves through, keeping a close eye on his surroundings. Glances in the kitchen, the bedroom, all empty.

**LIVING ROOM**

Sam walks in, looks around. Walks to a window and stares out at the vibrant street below. He momentarily gets lost in its beauty.

A door loudly SLAMS SHUT.

Sam jumps. Glances back at the door. Catches sight of an end table and a LARGE HARDBACK BOOK atop.

He curiously moves over. Opens the book and it's been hollowed out inside. Houses a decanter of Cognac Jenssen Arcana.

Sam holds it up to the light and intensely examines. The powerful, rich oak color dazzles as the light permeates.

He looks closer. Tiny red seeds float through the center.

**INT. BOSCOLO HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)**

Sam holds up the baggy of red seeds.

**INT. STUDIO APARTMENT - DAY**

Sam, in front of his laptop, looks through images on a search engine. Each of seeds. He scrolls and scrolls until he finds what he's looking for.

Clicks on the image and up pops the seeds he just saw: ABRUS PRECAUTORIOUS. And, a small word along the side: POISONOUS.

MOMENTS LATER

Sam pulls up the Economic Summit schedule online. Focuses in on the GALA DINNER, which is listed two days after the day of arrivals.

SAM

Two days.

**INT. PHONE BOOTH - DUSK**

Sam, phone to ear.

SAM

He's using poison.

MAX (V.O.)

Good. Who's the target?

SAM

Don't know, yet.

MAX (V.O.)

How's he doing it?

SAM

He has a manager's uniform and a bottle of cognac.

MAX (V.O.)

He wants to watch. He wants to see the look on his face. See him fall to the floor. Ensure the job is complete. This is how they do it.

(beat)

(MORE)

MAX (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
You have to find out who it is  
before it's too late.  
(beat)  
If you don't, it's over.

**EXT. PRAGUE STREETS - NIGHT (SERIES)**

Sam makes his way through.

**EXT. PRAGUE APARTMENT BUILDING - NIGHT**

Sam enters.

**INT. PRAGUE APARTMENT BUILDING - NIGHT**

Sam cautiously moves up the stairs, keeping a close eye out.

**INT. PRAGUE APARTMENT - MOMENTS LATER**

The lock pops and Sam enters. Quietly shuts and locks the door.

The moon & lamp light softly filter through the window.

Sam moves to the kitchen and looks around. He touches the counter and pauses. Soft recognition. Goes to the refrigerator and opens. Empty. Looks at the cabinets. Opens a few. Empty. He stops and stares. There's something about the place pulling him in.

**BEDROOM**

He looks into this small bedroom from the hall. Stares. Something not quite right.

POUNDING on the stairs outside grabs his attention. He quickly comes around a corner and stares at the door handle. The sound disappears and nothing else follows.

He cautiously moves to the door to leave, but pauses.

**INT. PRAGUE APARTMENT - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)**

Sam, now in a Boscolo hotel security uniform, puts his keys in his pocket. If we're careful to notice, it's the same apartment he's currently in.



SAM  
Time to go. We can't be late.  
(no response)  
Hurry up.

Police sirens blare.

**INT. PRAGUE APARTMENT - NIGHT**

Sam snaps back to reality to find the sirens are very real.

He moves to the window and glances to the street below.  
Police cars pull up and stop, lights swirling.

JAKUB (V.O.)  
They're still looking for you.

He quickly dashes out, locking the door behind him.

**INT. PRAGUE APARTMENT BUILDING - MOMENTS LATER**

Sam looks around, down. There's no way but up.

**EXT. PRAGUE APARTMENT - NIGHT**

Czech Officer 1 and CZECH OFFICER 2 make their way inside.

**INT. PRAGUE APARTMENT BUILDING - MOMENTS LATER**

The Officers speak with the OLD LANDLORD, who points up the stairs.

MOMENTS LATER

The Officers make their way up, guns leading the way.

MOMENTS LATER

They get to the door of the apartment Sam was previously in.  
The first Officer cautiously steps forward and knocks.

CZECH OFFICER 1  
(Czech, subtitled)  
Open up. Police.

No answer. Glance exchanged.

The second Czech Officer knocks.

CZECH OFFICER 2  
(Czech, subtitled)  
Open up.

A door to the right opens and a middle-aged WOMAN sticks her head out. The Officers turn. She points up. They exchange a glance before heading for the roof.

**EXT. ROOF TOP - NIGHT**

Sam hides behind a chimney stack. Lights glow on the horizon.

A few seconds later the door opens and the two Officers walk out. Survey the roof top.

The first motions to the second to go around.

They come around the first chimney stack, guns leading. Nothing.

Move ahead to the next, getting closer to Sam.

The second - nothing.

The third - nothing.

They inch closer and closer to where Sam was at. A glance and nod says "this is the one."

They swing around the stack. Nothing.

FEET POUND the rooftop behind them. They turn.

Sam makes his getaway.

CZECH POLICE 1  
(Czech, subtitled)  
Stop! Stop!

Sam hauls ass, attempting to keep his footing along the jagged, uneven roof. Small pieces chip under his weight. The tiles clearly on their last leg.

He makes it to the end of the roof. Feet still pounding on the tile behind him. Cautiously looks at the drop below. Goes for it. Lands and rolls.

He gets up and runs along the thin, angled roof.

MOMENTS LATER

Sam continues to maneuver across, faster and faster.

MOMENTS LATER

Sam turns, attempting to see the Officer's position as he runs.

A tile crumbles under his weight and he loses his balance.

He somersaults, hits the decline, and slides down the side of the roof. Cascades over the edge, nothing to stop him.

At the last second he grabs the edge of a drain, dangles four stories above with one arm. A piece of the chipped tile falls and he watches it as it SHATTERS on the cobblestone below.

He hangs on tight. Struggles to pull himself up. Finally does and carefully surveys his surroundings.

Much to his confusion, the Officers are gone.

He confusedly glances across the roof tops, but nothing.

**EXT. PRAGUE STREETS - NIGHT (SERIES)**

Sam quickly moves through. Each new step, each street, harder and harder.

PEDESTRIANS and TOURISTS move through in a complete blur.

**EXT. PRAGUE SQUARE - NIGHT**

Sam stops in the center of this vastly open square, attempting to regain his composure. Imposing Prague monuments surround him.

People buzz through. He gets dizzy. Colors distort. His kaleidoscope vision blurring in and out.

He quickly staggers away.

**EXT. PRAGUE STREET - NIGHT**

Sam stumbles through an empty business street. Turns a corner and falls to his knees.

He stares down in a haze at the cobblestone street. His heavy breathing pulsates until...

The soft sound of feet approach. He looks up.

**EXT. PRAGUE STREET - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)**

ALISON (10), a blonde cutie with dimples, runs toward Sam.

**EXT. PRAGUE STREET - NIGHT**

Sam sits up. Confusedly stares in the same spot he saw Alison. That was so real. He takes a second, attempting to process.

He sits back on his heels. Stares straight ahead, lost.

**EXT. PRAGUE STREET - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)**

Alison runs ahead and turns back. A genuine smile on her face and the glow of an angel.

**INT. BOSCOLO HOTEL - HALLWAY - NIGHT**

Jakub exits an elevator and moves through.

FRONT DESK

Jakub nods to a few CO-WORKERS. Thumbs up.

JAKUB  
Quiet night.

LOBBY

Jakub moves through, ensuring all is taken care of around him.

HALLWAY

Jakub turns a corner and almost barrels into Sam. Startles.

JAKUB (CONT'D)  
Jesus...

Sam shields his face with his hat.

JAKUB (CONT'D)  
Sam? What are you--

SAM  
The girl. I saw her. Who is she?

JAKUB  
What?

SAM  
Blond. Eight, ten. Who is she?

JAKUB  
 Sam--

SAM  
Who is she?

JAKUB  
 She's not with you?  
 (Sam shakes his head)  
 You don't remember her either?

Sam approaches, gets in Jakub's face.

SAM  
 Who is she?

JAKUB  
 Her name's Alison... she's your  
 daughter.

Shock falls over Sam's face.

**INT. BOSCOLO HOTEL - BALLROOM - MOMENTS LATER**

Jakub shuts the door and turns to Sam, who's distraught.

JAKUB  
 You don't know where she is?

SAM  
 I don't know. I can't remember...  
 Everything you're saying... it's  
 just...

JAKUB  
 What are you doing here, Sam? What  
 are you doing at the hotel? You  
 didn't just wake up one day without  
 memory. Something had to happen.  
 And, now you're here. Why?

Sam stares at Jakub, still not fully trusting.

JAKUB (CONT'D)  
 If you don't tell me, I can't help  
 you.

SAM  
 If I knew, I'd tell you.

JAKUB

What are you doing here? Let's start there. You were in this hotel the other night. Why?

Sam hesitates.

JAKUB (CONT'D)

Sam? Alison's ten years old and you're telling me you have no clue where she is. Do you know how big this city is? How dangerous? If she's out there on her own, how is she surviving?

(beat)

And, if she is, how long can she?

Sam struggles before looking right at him. "Okay".

**EXT. PRAGUE STREETS - NIGHT**

Sam walks with Jakub along the empty streets.

JAKUB

When you first got here you said your wife left you. That you needed some time away, and you wanted Alison to be around something different.

(beat)

She went to school during the day and came to work with you at night.

(beat)

Sometimes she stayed with my wife.

**EXT. PRAGUE ELEMENTARY SCHOOL - NIGHT**

Jakub guides Sam through.

JAKUB

This is, was where she went.

The pain in Sam's eyes grows.

JAKUB (CONT'D)

You don't recognize it?

Sam stares, trying hard. Disappointedly shakes his head. It's all a complete blank.

SAM

When was the last time you saw us?

JAKUB

That night. You walked out the front door with her. The next morning a maid found the man dead in his room. We never saw you again.

SAM

And, you never saw Alison?

Jakub shakes his head. Stops walking. Turns to Sam.

JAKUB

Sam, you should talk to the cops.

SAM

I didn't do anything.

JAKUB

No one's saying you did. They just want to interview you because you worked at the hotel. Just talk to them. Tell them what you know. Maybe they can help find her.

SAM

I don't... I can't involve you. Not right now. Not until I have some answers. Until I figure out what's going on.

Jakub stares at Sam, wanting to help, but understanding.

JAKUB

How will you do that?

Sam contemplates.

**EXT. PRAGUE STREET - NIGHT**

Sam quickly moves through, determined.

**INT. PHONE BOOTH - NIGHT**

Sam, phone to ear.

SAM

Is anything you've told me true?

MAX (V.O.)

Do you have the target yet?

SAM  
I met someone. Someone who claims  
to know me. Tells me I worked at  
the hotel.

MAX (V.O.)  
That's ludicrous.

SAM  
He told me I have a daughter.

MAX (V.O.)  
You didn't tell us that.

SAM  
I woke up in a hospital bed without  
a clue who I was.

**INT. HOSPITAL - ROOM - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)**

Sam, hooked up to monitors, with tubes sticking in and out of  
him, opens his eyes.

MAX (40s), seedy official in a suit, steps forward.

SAM (V.O.)  
You told me I was in an accident.

MAX (V.O.)  
You were.

SAM (V.O.)  
You told me I worked for you.

MAX (V.O.)  
You did. You still do.

**INT. PHONE BOOTH - NIGHT**

Sam, sweat dripping down his forehead, is getting heated.

SAM  
So, how does this guy know me and  
why's he saying I have a daughter?

MAX (V.O.)  
You don't know him any more than  
you know me. Why do you think you  
can trust him?

SAM  
Why would he lie?



MAX (V.O.)  
 You don't know until you figure out  
 what he wants.  
 (beat)  
 But, that doesn't matter, because  
 that's not why you're there. Who's  
 the target? We need to know this.  
 Before it's too late.

Sam closes his eyes, calms.

MAX (V.O.)  
 Keep your head in the game. How do  
 you know this guy and The Turk  
 aren't working together? Playing  
 you like a fiddle just long enough  
 to keep you distracted.  
 (beat)  
 You can't trust anyone. I told you  
 that.

SAM  
 What about you?

MAX (V.O.)  
 If I wanted to kill you, you  
 wouldn't be alive.

MOMENTS LATER

The receiver now hung up. Sam closes his eyes. Deep breath.  
 Opens and looks out at the night through the booth.

**EXT. PHONE BOOTH - NIGHT**

Sam exits, confusedly stares at his surroundings. Wanting  
 desperately to remember, but completely unable.

**INT. PRAGUE STREET - NIGHT**

Sam rounds a corner, looks at his phone. The green dot is  
 moving. He picks up the pace.

**INT. PRAGUE STREET - MOMENTS LATER**

Sam continues through. Passes a few closed businesses.  
 Complete darkness. He gets to the end and moves past a small  
 window.

And, as we stay there, the end of a curtain covering it pulls  
 back. The silhouette of a MAN appears.

A green light pulsates through the curtain. The same light we've seen on Sam's phone.

**EXT. STUDIO APARTMENT - REAR - NIGHT**

Sam quickly moves around back.

**INT. STUDIO APARTMENT - NIGHT**

Sam moves through a few outlying doors. Checks his phone. The green dot still moving.

**EXT. STUDIO APARTMENT - NIGHT**

Sam moves up the fire escape and gets to his window. Opens and climbs through.

**INT. STUDIO APARTMENT - NIGHT**

Sam hustles to his laptop, glances at his phone. The green dot has stopped.

THE TURK (V.O.)  
Yes, can you tell me which  
gentleman at that table is Mr.  
Walsh?

Bingo.

THE TURK (V.O.)  
In the blue suit? Thank you.

Sam brings up the list of conference attendees. Heads straight for the letter 'W'. "STEVEN WALSH, SEC REPRESENTATIVE." Sam's face falls.

Sam highlights the name and puts it into a search engine. Clicks on the first article. A PHOTO next to... "STEVEN WALSH, IN LINE TO SUCCEED FORMER SEC HEAD FRANK GALLARDO."

A CREAK in the floor freezes Sam. He looks left and right out of his peripheral, careful not to give it away.

He turns and is instantly tackled to the floor by Czech Officer 1. He picks Sam up, slams him into a wall.

The Officer connects with a right hook, reaches for his gun and Sam side swipes his legs out from under him. He hammers the wooden floor with a THUD. Still reaches for his gun.

Sam steps on his arm. The Officer grimaces in pain.

SAM  
(Czech, subtitled)  
Why are you following me?

Stunned that just came out of his mouth, Sam takes a step back. Grabs his head.

This gives the Officer a moment to get up and pull his gun.

CZECH OFFICER 1  
(Czech, subtitled)  
In the air. In the air.

Sam puts his hands in the air.

CZECH OFFICER 1 (CONT'D)  
(Czech, subtitled)  
Behind your head.  
(Sam follows)  
On your knees.

Sam stares him down.

CZECH OFFICER 1 (CONT'D)  
(Czech, subtitled)  
On your knees.

Sam reluctantly follows the orders.

The Officer slowly approaches. Removes his handcuffs.

CZECH OFFICER 1 (CONT'D)  
(Czech, subtitled)  
Don't move.

In one swift motion, Sam grabs the Officer's arm, swings him across his body and hammers him into the floor. His head hits with a THUD and the Officer goes out cold.

Sam stares at him for a second, surprised he just did that.

Checks his vitals, ensuring he's still alive. Feels his pockets. Pulls a stack of PHOTOS out of his back pocket.

SURVEILLANCE PHOTOS OF SAM. In the center he stops as he comes across a PHOTO of Steven Walsh.

Curiously glances at the unconscious Officer. Puts the photos in his pocket.

Drags the man across the floor and cuffs him to a radiator.

Quickly gets up, gathers his laptop, backpack and belongings.  
Gets to the door and opens.

Standing there looking back is the second Czech Officer. His gun pointed right at Sam's head.

CZECH OFFICER 2  
(Czech, subtitled)  
Well done.

Sam freezes.

CZECH OFFICER 2 (CONT'D)  
(Czech, subtitled)  
Take off your pack.

Sam slowly removes it. And as he does, quickly surveys his surroundings. Looks straight to the staircase behind the Officer.

CZECH OFFICER 2 (CONT'D)  
(Czech, subtitled)  
Put it on the floor... carefully.

Sam tosses it in between himself and the Officer.

SAM  
What do you want with me?

CZECH OFFICER 2  
(Czech, subtitled)  
Get on your knees.

Sam stands his ground.

The Officer takes a step forward.

CZECH OFFICER 2 (CONT'D)  
(Czech, subtitled)  
Get down.

Sam bends down. Gets on one knee, as though in a sprinter's position at the starting gate. Instantly launches forward. WHAM! Slams into the Officer, driving him back against the staircase.

Sam grabs his wrist and attempts to wrestle the gun free.

The Officer knees him in the groin and Sam grimaces, lets up for a second.

The Officer pushes him down to his knees as the weight crushes him from above. Sam fights and fights as the gun gets closer and closer to his head.

He struggles to push back. As he fights, he looks down at the legs of the Officer. Now positioned just between the posts on the staircase.

The Officer continues to push. Sam struggles, knows he's going to lose.

The gun now right next to his ear.

Instantly Sam falls back to the floor, kicks both of the Officer's legs simultaneously. They jet in between the staircase railing. With nothing to hold them the Officer falls right through, slamming his groin on a post.

He grimaces in pain and releases the gun as his legs dangle.

Sam flings the gun into the apartment. Looks at the Officer as he struggles.

SAM

Why are you doing this?

The Officer stares back with a defiant glare.

SAM (CONT'D)

Stop following me.

Sam gathers himself, his backpack and quickly moves down the stairs.

#### **EXT. PRAGUE STREETS - NIGHT (SERIES)**

Sam quickly moves through, checking his surroundings.

#### **INT. BOSCOLO HOTEL - HALLWAY - NIGHT**

Sam jogs through, face down. His flat cap covering his features.

#### **INT. BOSCOLO HOTEL - HALLWAY - NIGHT**

Sam turns a corner and continues through. He makes it a few steps before...

The Turk rounds the corner ahead of him. Heads straight toward him. Still in his hat and cane, with a soft limp.

Sam glances at The Turk's free hand, coming from his pocket. Feels his waist, but he doesn't have his gun.

They move by each other with a suspicious glance, but continue in opposite directions.

Sam stops at the end of the hall and turns back.

Watches The Turk round a corner and disappear.

#### **INT. BOSCOLO HOTEL - LOBBY - NIGHT**

Sam moves through, glancing from face-to-face, businessman to businessman. He makes it through, worried he hasn't seen who he's looking for.

#### **HALLWAY**

Sam stops moving, the sweat now building on his face. Left or right? He quickly moves right.

#### **RESTAURANT**

Sam moves through the tables and the GUESTS in the middle of meals. Sideways glancing at everyone.

He passes a WAITER (30s) who stops and turns around, wondering what Sam is doing.

#### **LOUNGE**

Sam enters and glances through the modern space. Stops at a corner as STEVEN WALSH (40s), matching the photo we've seen, corporate blue suit and all, sits speaking with Jonathan Hanover over drinks.

Sam breathes a sigh of relief. Looks around. Seemingly no danger in sight.

#### **EXT. PRAGUE STREET - NIGHT**

Sam crosses a street. Stops at a corner and looks around, unsure where to go next.

#### **EXT. JAKUB'S APARTMENT BUILDING - MOMENTS LATER**

Three story. Basic. Sam moves up the steps.

**INT. JAKUB'S APARTMENT BUILDING - MOMENTS LATER**

The lock clicks. Sam quietly slips through.

MOMENTS LATER

Sam slowly moves up the stairs. Looks at a piece of paper in his hand.

MOMENTS LATER

Gets to the third floor landing and looks around. Heads to his right and stops at a door. Pauses before softly knocking. Once, twice, three times.

SAM  
(whisper)  
Jakub? Jakub? It's me. Paul...  
Sam. It's me...

He knocks again. Checks over his shoulder.

The door finally unlocks. Jakub opens, half-asleep and rubbing his eyes.

JAKUB  
Sam? What are you doing?

Sam takes off his hat, so Jakub can fully see his bruised face.

Jakub instantly lets him in.

**INT. JAKUB'S APARTMENT - LATER**

Sam sits at the kitchen table in this modest, but homely apartment. A sharp contrast to Sam's.

Jakub brings over a cup of coffee, hands it to him and sits.

SAM  
If I tell you, it has to stay here.  
Between us. No one else can know.

Jakub nods.

SAM (CONT'D)  
Someone staying at the hotel is  
trying to get to Steven Walsh.

JAKUB  
Who's Steven Walsh?

SAM  
In line to take over the SEC.

JAKUB  
After the man who died?

Sam nods.

JAKUB (CONT'D)  
What do they want with him?

Sam looks away, uncomfortable saying this.

SAM  
They want him dead.

Jakub's stunned.

JAKUB  
What? How do you know this?

SAM  
I know it sounds strange, and I'm  
not asking you to believe me, but I  
need your help.

JAKUB  
Sam, what are you in to?

In walks MILENA (30s), Romanian beauty, Jakub's wife, rubbing  
her eyes.

Sam is a bit taken back. Didn't think there was anyone else  
in the place.

MILENA  
Jakub, what are you--

She finally looks at Sam. Refocus. Surprise falls over her  
face and her eyes go wide.

MILENA (CONT'D)  
Sam? Is that you?

She goes over to him and sits down. Touches his arm. Which  
he can only stare back glazed and absent.

MILENA (CONT'D)  
Oh my God, Sam, it is you. What  
are you doing here? What happened  
to your face? Where's Alison?  
Where have you been?  
(beat)  
I can't believe it's you.



Sam just stares at her. She stares back, expecting a response, but one doesn't come.

Sam looks to Jakub, who stares back at him. Wanting to say "I wasn't lying" but a raise of the brow takes care of it.

SAM  
(to Milena)  
Hi.

**INT. JAKUB'S DEN - NIGHT**

Small and confined. Books line book cases. Sam paces. Jakub sits at a desk in stunned disbelief.

SAM  
I know it sounds crazy.

JAKUB  
You're telling me you're a spy?

SAM  
I don't know. I don't know what I am anymore.

JAKUB  
You're going to kill this man?

SAM  
I'm going to stop him from doing whatever it is he's going to do.

JAKUB  
You're sure you know what that is?

SAM  
I heard it myself.

Jakub contemplates, still in disbelief.

Sam sits. Stares Jakub in the eyes.

SAM (CONT'D)  
Will you help me?

JAKUB  
I don't know, Sam.

SAM  
You're all I got, Jakub. I need someone on the inside. Someone I can trust.

**INT. JAKUB'S LIVING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER**

Jakub sits on a sofa in front of a coffee table, a layout of the hotel spread in front of him. Sam across on a chair.

JAKUB  
The gala dinner is going to be  
here.

Jakub points to a spot on the map that houses a ballroom.

JAKUB (CONT'D)  
Everyone will spend most of the day  
in this room. It's guarded.

Jakub points to a large conference room on the opposite end of the ballroom.

SAM  
Where's lunch?

JAKUB  
Same room.

SAM  
Shit.

JAKUB  
You can't stop him now?

SAM  
I need to make sure he's alone, and  
Walsh is his only target.

JAKUB  
What if he's not?

SAM  
Then I'm screwed.

JAKUB  
Why do they want him?

Sam paces before taking his phone out of his pocket. Opens up an email and places it on the table in front of Jakub.

Jakub cautiously picks it up and reads... "GALLARDO DEATH WAS MURDER... US OUTRAGED"

Jakub's eyes go wide as the implication sinks in.

SAM  
 This doesn't leave this room.  
 (Jakub nods)  
 Someone's out there getting rid of  
 these guys, so they can promote one  
 of their own. So the banks have an  
 inside man at the SEC they can  
 manipulate.

**INT. BOSCOLO HOTEL - DAY**

Jakub moves through in his uniform. Surrounded by HOTEL  
 STAFF and GUESTS.

JAKUB (V.O.)  
 Okay. What do you want me to do?

SAM (V.O.)  
 You take Walsh. I got The Turk.  
 Just keep an eye on him and let me  
 know if there's anything strange.  
 (beat)  
 Watch for the cognac.

**INT. BOSCOLO HOTEL - BALLROOM - DAY**

Walsh sits at a table watching a financial presentation from  
 Jonathan Hanover at the head of the room. A commanding  
 presence.

Jakub comes around and pours his wine.

JONATHAN HANOVER (O.S.)  
 With the fragile economic climate  
 the last thing we need is  
 bureaucratic regulation.  
 (beat)  
 As the head of the largest bank in  
 this room, I can assure you, our  
 investments are sound, our people  
 are honest and our balance sheet is  
 undeniably strong.  
 (beat)  
 Are we large? Yes. Some say too  
 much so. But, as I often remind  
 them, we didn't ask to be. It was  
 handed to us.

**INT. BOSCOLO HOTEL - LOBBY - DAY**

Sam walks through the center and glances at The Turk as he sits reading something on his iPad.

JONATHAN HANOVER (V.O.)  
And, we would be negligent to our  
shareholders if we didn't take what  
was handed to us and use it to our  
advantage.

**THE TURK**

Over his shoulder we see what he's reading. Nothing.  
There's a blank, white screen.

**INT. BOSCOLO HOTEL - BALLROOM - DAY**

The presentation is complete and the leaders stand and mingle throughout the room. Most with a drink.

Jakub keeps a close eye out on all the SERVERS.

**INT. BOSCOLO HOTEL - RESTROOM - DAY**

Sam washes his face in the sink. His phone begins to beep.  
He wipes his hands and checks it. The red dot is moving.

The door to the restroom opens and Sam quickly puts his cap on, darts past the HOTEL STAFF walking in.

The man stops, as though recognizing Sam. Confusedly turns to the closing door.

**INT. BOSCOLO HOTEL - BALLROOM - DAY**

The presentation has adjourned and everyone exits. Jakub moves out ahead of Walsh. Carefully eyes the surrounding crowd.

**INT. BOSCOLO HOTEL - LOBBY - DAY**

Walsh walks through with a few SECURITY GUARDS around him.

The Turk gets up and moves behind Walsh.

Jakub moves toward them from the way they're going.

Sam moves behind The Turk at a safe distance.

Jakub gets to Walsh and they stop.

JAKUB  
Is there something I can get you,  
Mr. Walsh?

WALSH  
No, thank you.

JAKUB  
How is your stay so far?

WALSH  
Excellent. You have an amazing  
hotel and this city is simply  
exquisite. Couldn't be better.

The Turk, now five feet from the back of Walsh steps forward.

WALSH (CONT'D)  
Thank you.

Walsh continues and The Turk is instantly cut off by one of  
his Security.

The Turk quickly moves to the right and out the front door.

Sam stares at him, confused as to what is happening.

Leans in to Jakub.

SAM  
(whisper)  
Find the cognac. Red seeds inside.

**EXT. PRAGUE STREET - DUSK**

Sam follows The Turk from a distance. Confusedly surveys the  
surroundings. This isn't a place they've been before.

The Turk enters a cafe.

Sam walks right past it, glances in the windows as he does.  
Stops in a nearby alley behind the building to listen.

**INT. CAFE - DUSK**

The Turk moves through the crowded place.

**INT. BOSCOLO HOTEL - KITCHEN - DUSK**

Jakub moves through, surveying the alcohol ready to go out. Bottle to bottle. Checking. Searching. Feeling.

**EXT. PRAGUE STREET - DUSK**

Sam stands on the corner and listens. The buzz of the cafe feeding through his ear piece.

THE TURK (V.O.)  
Security's too tight. We have to  
go with the backup.  
(beat)  
She lands tomorrow morning. We'll  
take her then.  
(beat)  
Of course, it'll work. We'll give  
Walsh the note, tell him if he  
wants to see his daughter again he  
better come alone. He shows up and  
we take care of him. Simple as  
that.

A CAR approaches through an alley from across the street, headlights blinding Sam.

**INT. BASEMENT ROOM - UNKNOWN (FLASHBACK)**

Hot white light. No windows. Sam sits strapped to a chair. His face bloody and beaten.

MAN (V.O.)  
Where is she?

SAM  
I don't--

WHAM! Right hook to the face.

**EXT. PRAGUE ALLEY - DUSK**

Sam stumbles back, dazed.

**INT. BASEMENT ROOM - UNKNOWN (FLASHBACK)**

The unseen MAN gets in Sam's face.

MAN (O.S.)  
Where did you put her?

**EXT. PRAGUE ALLEY - DUSK**

Sam stumbles back, hits a PEDESTRIAN. His bearings so off he doesn't acknowledge.

**INT. BASEMENT ROOM - UNKNOWN (FLASHBACK)**

The unseen MAN walks around Sam.

MAN (O.S.)  
We know what you did.

**INT. CAFE - DUSK**

The Turk sits in a corner. Drinking an espresso. Alone.

**EXT. PRAGUE ALLEY - DUSK**

Sam crawls along the cobblestone. The flashbacks have crippled him.

MAN (V.O.)  
Where did you put her?  
(beat)  
You won't get away with this.  
(beat)  
Tell us where she is.

Sam finds a wall and pulls himself up. His vision blurry and sweat profusely dripping down his face.

**EXT. PRAGUE STREETS - NIGHT (SERIES)**

Sam struggles to move through. The crowds around him have grown in size. People are everywhere. He stumbles, bumps into them, barely able to balance.

**INT. PHONE BOOTH - NIGHT**

Sam sits at the bottom, staring off into space as if in a catatonic state. The phone hangs off the side, ringing and ringing, but no answer.

**INT. PRAGUE APARTMENT - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)**

Sam walks through the apartment. The decor now plentiful as though a loving family lives there. The phone at his ear as he listens for the ringing on the other end.

A smile plastered across his face as he canvasses the rooms.

SAM  
Come out, come out, wherever you  
are.

He stops. Faintly hears the CELL RING. Moves in the opposite direction.

**LAUNDRY ROOM**

Sam walks in and listens. The ringing now louder.

He moves to a closet and enters.

**CLOSET**

He pushes the clothes out of the way. Moves the boxes to the side. Stares at a barely visible half-door he has to bend down to get to.

He swings it open. Alison screams with joy as he grabs her.

SAM (CONT'D)  
Gotcha!

She laughs profusely and squirms in his arms.

He swings her around and plants a huge kiss on her cheek.

SAM (CONT'D)  
Next time don't leave your cell  
phone in your pocket.

She giggles.

SAM (CONT'D)  
It's time for bed.

ALISON  
Can I sleep with you tonight, dad?  
Please... please...

Sam pretends to think about it. Tickles her and she profusely laughs.



**INT. PHONE BOOTH - NIGHT**

Sam rises, remembering.

**INT. PRAGUE RESTAURANT - DUSK (FLASHBACK)**

Sam eats pizza with Alison. She pulls the cheese as high as it can go and they laugh.

**EXT. PRAGUE STREET - DAY (FLASHBACK)**

Alison rides on Sam's shoulders as they move through the crowds.

**EXT. PRAGUE STREET - NIGHT**

Sam quickly moves through.

**INT. PRAGUE APARTMENT BUILDING - NIGHT**

Sam runs up the steps.

**INT. PRAGUE APARTMENT - DUSK (FLASHBACK)**

Sam sits with Alison on the couch as they watch TV.

**INT. PRAGUE APARTMENT - NIGHT**

Sam turns, looking at every wall.

KITCHEN

He bolts in and opens a cabinet.

**INT. PRAGUE APARTMENT - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)**

Sam opens a cabinet and removes two plates.

SAM  
Dinner's ready.

**INT. PRAGUE APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT**

Sam walks in and looks around, remembering.

**INT. PRAGUE APARTMENT - ALISON'S BEDROOM - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)**

Sam stands in the doorway staring at Alison as she sleeps like an angel.

**EXT. PRAGUE STREET - NIGHT**

Sam runs through.

**INT. JAKUB'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT**

Sam paces over Jakub as he sits on his couch.

SAM

I remember. I remember her, Jakub.  
Our place. Our life. It's coming  
back.

JAKUB

What did you see?

SAM

Her. Alison.  
(beat)  
Everything we used to do.

SAM (CONT'D)

Where is she, Jakub? Where could  
she be?

JAKUB

You still don't remember that  
night?

SAM

Not yet.  
(beat)  
I've tried. I've tried so hard,  
it's just not coming.

JAKUB

Is there something you could do to  
remember it?

SAM

I don't know. It just seems to be  
coming... at random.

Jakub hesitantly looks around before...

JAKUB

Sam?

(beat)

I couldn't find the cognac. I  
looked everywhere in the hotel and  
it wasn't there.

Sam looks at his phone.

SAM

He's changing plans. Security is  
too tight. It spooked him.

JAKUB

What are they going to do?

SAM

They're going after his...

Sam stops, confused. His mind going a million miles a  
minute.

JAKUB

His what?

(beat)

Sam?

Sam has to sit as something is crippling him. He falls  
unconscious to the floor.

Jakub dashes over.

JAKUB (CONT'D)

Sam!

**INT. PRAGUE APARTMENT - BEDROOM - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)**

Sam flies up from his bed. The eyes of the unseen MAN stare  
back from the foot. The man quickly comes around and puts a  
hood over Sam's head. Sam tries desperately to fight him  
off.

Lunges off the bed and takes the man to the floor. They  
wrestle and jockey for position.

The man gets the upper hand and tightens the hood around  
Sam's head. Gets him in a submission position.

Injects a needle in his arm. Applies pressure. Sam slowly  
fades. His arm rises, falls. He tries to inch forward, but  
slows, slows, slows... finally falls limp.

The man flips him over.

**INT. CAR TRUNK - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)**

Sam slowly comes to as the car bumps along an uneven road. He looks around, panics as he realizes he's in a trunk. His hands, feet and mouth tied.

**INT. BASEMENT ROOM - UNKNOWN (FLASHBACK)**

Sam awakens, tied to a chair. The same unseen man who wrapped the hood around his head paces. And, as he moves closer to Sam and bends down to his face, we see it's the first Czech Officer.

CZECH OFFICER 1  
Where is she?

SAM  
I don't know what you're--

CZECH OFFICER 1  
Where is she?

SAM  
Who?

CZECH OFFICER 1  
You think this is a game?

SAM  
I don't know who you're looking  
for. Why are you doing this?

CZECH OFFICER 1  
We know you hid her and we want to  
know where.

SAM  
Who?

The Officer leans down to Sam's ear, whispers.

CZECH OFFICER 1  
Your daughter.

**INT. JAKUB'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT**

Sam's eyes fly open. He launches up from the floor. A wash cloth flies off his forehead.

Jakub, sitting next to him, grabs his arm.

JAKUB

Sam? Sam, are you okay?

Sam's wild eyes dart left and right as his bearings come back. His mouth quivers and he incoherently MUMBLES.

JAKUB (CONT'D)

Sam? Sam? Breathe. Breathe.

Sam looks at Jakub as he calms. Rises. Jakub follows.

Sam looks to Milena, who's scared out of her mind.

SAM

I saw it. I saw them.

JAKUB

What, Sam? What did you see?

Sam turns to Jakub. His focus now razor.

SAM

They're trying to find her. They grabbed me. Strapped me to a chair. Wanted to know where she was. They couldn't find her, Jakub. They couldn't find her.

(realization)

So, they took me.

JAKUB

Sam. Slow down. Who is they?

SAM

The police. The same guy who followed me to the apartment. I saw him. He was the one who took me.

(beat)

He kept asking me where she was. I didn't understand.

JAKUB

Why would they want Alison?

SAM

I don't know. I didn't... I didn't see that.

Sam paces. His synapses wildly firing.

Jakub looks to Milena who has no clue what to make of it.

**INT. PHONE BOOTH - NIGHT**

Sam listens to the ringing, the phone to his ear. It continues to ring over and over again. No answer. He hangs up. Quickly picks up and dials again. Continues to ring. No answer. A third time. No answer.

Infuriated, he hammers the receiver against the cradle. Over and over again.

SAM

Pick up the phone! Pick it up!

Sam drops the receiver and lets it dangle. His breathing now heavily labored. He slams the surrounding glass with his hand. Over and over again.

Calms and breathes, still shaking.

A knock hits the outside glass.

JAKUB (O.S.)

Sam? Sam?

**EXT. PHONE BOOTH - MOMENTS LATER**

Sam exits. Jakub looks at him, attempting to get a read.

SAM

No answer.

Jakub stares at Sam, then down to the street. Not fully sure how much of this to believe.

Jakub walks over and puts his hand on Sam's shoulder.

JAKUB

Hey, let's go home and get some sleep. You need to rest.

SAM

I need to find my daughter.

JAKUB

We'll find her, Sam. I promise.  
We'll find her.

SAM

She's out there, Jakub.

JAKUB  
I know, Sam. I know.  
(pulls Sam's arm)  
We'll find her. Trust me.

Jakub pulls Sam and they walk away.

**INT. JAKUB'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT**

Sam soundly sleeps on Jakub's couch.

Jakub stands over him, concerned.

**BEDROOM**

Jakub walks in, Milena in a corner with a phone in her hand.

JAKUB  
What are you doing?

MILENA  
He needs help, Jakub.

Jakub quickly moves over and grabs the phone out of her hand.

JAKUB  
He's our friend.

MILENA  
He used to be. He says he does not  
remember anything. What if he  
doesn't want to?

Jakub stares at her. The thought never crossed his mind.

MILENA (CONT'D)  
What if he doesn't want to remember  
what he did? And, that's why we  
can't find her? Because she's not  
going to be found.

JAKUB  
He has no one. And, he needs our  
help. I'm not going to turn my  
back on him now.

MILENA  
How do you know he's telling the  
truth?

**INT. BOSCOLO HOTEL - LOBBY - NIGHT**

Jakub makes his way through in his uniform.

**FRONT DESK**

Jakub looks around, ensuring no one is watching. Grabs a room key and walks away.

**INT. BOSCOLO HOTEL - HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER**

Jakub makes his way through the long hallway. Stride after stride, he stares toward a door in the distance. The room The Turk's been in. Closer and closer. He wipes the sweat building on his forehead. Takes the key out of his pocket. Closer and closer to the door.

Five feet from the door, he glances back ensuring no one is behind him, makes a strong move toward it.

Two feet from it, the door opens.

Surprised, Jakub veers off to the right and a MAN exits, almost colliding with him.

Jakub continues down the hall without looking back.

Rounds the corner and puts his back against the wall. Deep breath.

**END OF HALL**

MAX disappears around the corner.

**INT. BOSCOLO HOTEL - FRONT DESK - NIGHT**

Jakub quickly moves around and brings up information on the computer. Types in the room.

Stares at the monitor: CHECKED OUT.

Jakub looks out across the empty hotel, disappointed.

**INT. BOSCOLO HOTEL - CIGAR ROOM - NIGHT**

Max walks over to a table and shakes hands with Steven Walsh before sitting next to him.

MAX

Good to see you, brother.



STEVEN WALSH  
You, too. How's the FBI?

MAX  
Boring.

STEVEN WALSH  
And, my confirmation?

MAX  
It's getting there.

STEVEN WALSH  
You're sure you can make this  
happen?

Max smiles.

**EXT. PRAGUE - DAWN**

The sun sits on the horizon. A peaceful and calm presence.

**EXT. PRAGUE STREET - DAWN**

Sam quickly moves through.

**INT. BOSCOLO HOTEL - HALLWAY - DAWN**

Jakub speaks with a GUEST.

MOMENTS LATER

Jakub stands outside an elevator as it comes up. It opens  
and he gets on.

**INT. BOSCOLO HOTEL - ELEVATOR - SAME**

Jakub stares at Sam as he hits the stop button once the doors  
have closed.

JAKUB  
Sam, you can't keep coming around  
here. Someone is going to  
recognize you and call the police.

SAM  
There's no movement on the tracker.  
Can you get into his room?

JAKUB

Sam.

SAM

Have you seen him? There's no motion on the sensor and the audio transmitter's not giving anything.

JAKUB

Sam.

SAM

He's going to leave soon.

JAKUB

He has.

SAM

What?

JAKUB

He's already gone.

SAM

What do you mean?

JAKUB

He checked out, Sam. He's gone.

SAM

What?

JAKUB

I got here late last night. He was gone. There's already someone in his room. He's not here.

Sam's floored.

SAM

Jesus Christ. He's already there.

Before Sam can touch the start button, Jakub grabs his arm.

JAKUB

Sam? Look at me.

Sam looks at Jakub.

SAM

What?

JAKUB

Don't get angry.

SAM

What?

JAKUB

I need to know you're okay.

SAM

What are you talking about?

JAKUB

Sam, everything you've said to me... everything we've talked about, I've tried to believe.

(careful beat)

I've found nothing. Nothing that says someone is after Walsh, no poisoned cognac, nothing that says the hanging was a murder, nothing that says everything you're going through, any of it... is actually happening.

(beat)

I can't find a thing, Sam. I tried. But, there's nothing.

Sam's stunned. He hits the button and the elevator moves down.

SAM

You don't believe me? After all this? You think I'm making it up? Everything that's happening? You think I'm imagining people chasing me? My daughter being hunted? Why would I do that?

JAKUB

I don't... I want to believe you, I do... it's just--

SAM

If I'm imagining this, you must not be real too. Forget it, Jakub. I'll do this myself.

The door opens and Sam storms off.

JAKUB

Sam?

**INT. PRAGUE AIRPORT - DAY (SERIES)**

Sam moves through the PEOPLE littered throughout the venue, searching. Face to face, bag to bag, suit to suit, child to child. Front to back and everywhere in between.

He dodges the CZECH POLICE when they get too close.

**EXT. PRAGUE AIRPORT - DAY**

A BLACK MERCEDES sits parked across the street.

**INT. PRAGUE AIRPORT - DAY**

Sam continues through the maze of people. Catches sight of a young BLOND GIRL. Stops and stares.

SAM (V.O.)  
Alison? Alison?

**EXT. PRAGUE STREET - DAY (FLASHBACK)**

Sam moves through a different set of people, at a different time.

SAM  
Alison? Alison?

ALISON (O.S.)  
Dad? Dad?

Sam searches.

SAM  
Alison?

ALISON (O.S.)  
Dad?

Sam turns and Alison runs into his arms, emotional.

SAM  
Hey, it's okay. It's okay. I  
found you, kid. I found you.

Sam pulls her back and kisses her on the cheek.

SAM (CONT'D)  
You're okay, babe. You're okay.

He smiles at her and rubs her head.

She smiles through the tears.

SAM (CONT'D)  
There's that gorgeous smile.  
(beat)  
Don't worry. Dad's not going to  
lose you. I promise.

**INT. PRAGUE AIRPORT - DAY**

Sam whips around.

**INT. PRAGUE BAKERY - DAY (FLASHBACK)**

Sam holds Alison's hand as they stand in line.

The ELDERLY CZECH WOMAN behind the counter waves and smiles  
at Alison. They're clearly regulars.

Alison excitedly waves back.

SAM  
You remember what you're supposed  
to do if you can't find dad, right?

She confidently nods.

Sam bends down.

SAM (CONT'D)  
First...

ALISON  
Find an adult who speaks English.

SAM  
Or...

ALISON  
Find a policeman.

SAM  
And, if there's no policeman?

ALISON  
Go to the hotel.

He affectionately touches her cheek.

SAM

Good.

Kisses her forehead.

SAM (CONT'D)

Always remember that.

**INT. PRAGUE AIRPORT - DAY**

Sam stops dead in his tracks.

ALISON (V.O.)

Go to the hotel. Go to the hotel.

He turns back and looks through the airport. Nothing seems wrong. He continues. No sign of The Turk.

JAKUB (V.O.)

...nothing that says everything  
you're going through, any of it...  
is actually happening.

Sam stops, confused.

**EXT. PRAGUE AIRPORT - DUSK**

Sam hauls ass across a street.

The black Mercedes pulls out and follows from a distance.

**EXT. PRAGUE STREETS - DUSK (SERIES)**

Sam moves through.

**INT. BOSCOLO HOTEL - HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER**

Sam quickly moves through.

BALLROOM

Sam enters, searching. A few HOTEL STAFF turn, but not who he's looking for.

RESTAURANT

Sam moves through, searching. No dice. He stops, frustrated.

**INT. BOSCOLO HOTEL - HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER**

A man dressed as BOSCOLO SECURITY turns a corner and walks in front of Sam. He stares at the uniform. Curiously follows.

MOMENTS LATER

The Security Officer turns a corner, Sam trailing.

MOMENTS LATER

The Officer taps in a security code and enters a door marked SECURITY. It slowly shuts. Sam sticks his foot in just before it closes. Waits a second, quickly slides through.

HALLWAY

He turns to a long hallway as he quietly shuts the door behind him. A door at the end of the hallway finishes closing.

Sam carefully moves through. Makes it to the door and attempts to listen. Nothing can be heard.

He turns back and looks at the door he came from.

Listens. Pure silence.

The door next to him opens. He quickly moves behind it. A second SECURITY OFFICER comes through.

SECURITY OFFICER 2  
(Czech, subtitled)  
I'll be back in a minute.

As the door shuts... Sam attempts to stay as quiet as possible. Waiting for the man to simply walk away without noticing him. But, he quickly stops and turns.

SECURITY OFFICER 2 (CONT'D)  
(Czech, subtitled)  
Hey, what are you doing--

The man reaches for his weapon and Sam grabs him, gets him in a choke hold. He fights back, slamming Sam into the side wall a few times. A huge amount of noise as each struggles.

Sam fights back. Smashes the man into the wall in front of them. Both jockey for position. Sam pushes him against the wall, attempting to choke him into unconsciousness.

The door into the room opens, and the first Security comes through. Realizes there's a fight. Goes to grab his weapon.

SECURITY OFFICER 1  
(Czech, subtitled)  
Stop!

Sam twists around, uses the man in his arms as leverage as he jumps along the side of the wall, circles and roundhouse kicks the first Security in the face.

His head hammers the wall and he drops to the floor.

The Officer in Sam's arms falls unconscious.

Sam drops him. Deep breath. Composure.

Opens the door and drags both Officers into the room.

**INT. BOSCOLO HOTEL - SECURITY ROOM - MOMENTS LATER**

Sam looks at the monitors and sophisticated surveillance equipment. The Officers lie unconscious, handcuffed together behind him.

**INT. BOSCOLO HOTEL - SECURITY ROOM (FLASHBACK)**

Sam, dressed as hotel security, surveys the same monitors.

**INT. BOSCOLO HOTEL - SECURITY ROOM - NIGHT**

Sam shakes it off, stares at the monitors. Goes to the backup drive. Clearly knows what he's doing. Pulls up a calendar on the screen. Sifts through.

Sam hovers the mouse over MARCH 15.

He clicks, but it reads: DELETED.

Clicks on the days around it. Each reads: DELETED.

SAM  
Come on.

Sam clicks on a day outside of the week after and the footage comes up. Prior to the week before and it comes up again.

SAM (CONT'D)  
Shit.

Sam glances up at the monitors. Confusion falls over his face as he catches Max having a drink with Jonathan Hanover in the cigar room. Steven Walsh walks over and sits down.



Sam rises, intensely stares as they converse like long lost friends. He zooms in on each of them, attempting to get a read. It's like they've known each other forever. Sam's face hardens as he struggles to understand.

He turns to the Officers, ensuring they're still out. Goes to the door, flings it open to storm out.

ZAP! He's instantly shot in the chest. His body pulsates as he falls to his knees and then flat to the floor.

The second Czech Officer stands over him, a tazer gun in hand.

**INT. INTERROGATION ROOM - UNKNOWN (FLASHBACK)**

Sam's head dangles, his body shaking, steaming electrodes still hot on his pressure points.

The second Czech Officer steps forward.

CZECH OFFICER 2

Wake up.

The Officer taps Sam on the shoulder.

CZECH OFFICER 2 (CONT'D)

Hey. Wake up.

The Officer picks his head up, but he's unresponsive. Feels the pulse on his neck.

CZECH OFFICER 2 (CONT'D)

It's weak. Get the doctor.

**INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - DAY (FLASHBACK)**

Sam lies with his eyes closed on a bed. A NURSE at his side. A pulse monitor beeps along side him.

Max and the second Czech Officer in the corner in hushed conversation.

CZECH OFFICER 2

He doesn't remember.

MAX

Anything?

CZECH OFFICER 2

I've given him every test. He doesn't even know his name.

Max stares at Sam for a second, contemplating.

CLOSE: Sam's ear, as though the sound is going in, even though he's not awake.

MAX (O.S.)  
That could work.

MOMENTS LATER

Max speaks with the DOCTOR (50s), Eastern European.

MAX (CONT'D)  
He remembers nothing. But, without him we won't find the girl. How do we get it back?

DOCTOR  
That's tough. He needs to be in a familiar place. The place you need the memory from. Surrounded by triggers. But, even then, I don't know how long it would take.

MAX  
How do we speed it up?

DOCTOR  
Stress. A lot of stress.

**EXT. BOSCOLO HOTEL - REAR - NIGHT**

The Czech Officers carry Sam out the back to an awaiting Czech police car.

**INT. HOSPITAL - ROOM (FLASHBACK)**

Max and the Czech Officers speak in the corner.

MAX  
Here's what we do. Create a story. An assignment. Something that seems real. Tie it to the hotel. Tell him he works for us.

CZECH OFFICER 1  
Run him around in circles, and everything together should trigger his memory?

Max nods.

CZECH OFFICER 2  
And, when he remembers, he should  
lead us right to her.

MAX  
Without even knowing it.

**EXT. CHARLES BRIDGE - NIGHT**

Sam's eyes flutter... open... wide. He panics, looks around. Realizes he's lying on the bridge. Sits up. Surrounded by cobblestone. Quickly checks his surroundings. Intermittent PEDESTRIANS move about. Nothing that seems threatening.

He gets up and looks at the river.

Sam grabs his head.

CZECH OFFICER 1 (V.O.)  
...when he remembers, he should  
lead us right to her.

He whips around, paranoid.

MAX (V.O.)  
Without even knowing it.

It hits him. He's been set up.

**EXT. PRAGUE STREET - NIGHT**

Sam quickly moves through.

**EXT. PRAGUE CASTLE SQUARE - NIGHT**

Sam moves toward the phone booth. Intensely stares. Turns, surveying the surroundings. The windows on the buildings, the statues, doors, corners. Anywhere someone could be hiding in the shadows. It's all around him. The eerie city that has housed his followers.

**INT. PHONE BOOTH - MOMENTS LATER**

Sam dials. Listens to the ringing. No one picks up. He sets the receiver back down. A couple deep breaths.

Turns back, thinking. What to do next? He feels his pockets. Pulls out his cell and stares at it. Turns it around. Opens the back to see the battery. And, while we don't see it, his face says everything as he closes his eyes.

**EXT. PRAGUE STREET - NIGHT**

Sam peeks his head around a corner and stares at the Boscolo Hotel entrance from down the street. Two police cars sit out front.

He pulls back and leans against the building.

**EXT. PRAGUE STREET - NIGHT**

Sam peeks around a corner to get a glance at the back of the Boscolo Hotel. A few SECURITY OFFICERS monitor.

He pulls back, disappointed. No way to get in.

**EXT. JAKUB'S APARTMENT BUILDING - NIGHT**

Sam sets his cell on the steps. Jogs up.

**INT. JAKUB'S APARTMENT BUILDING - NIGHT**

Sam knocks on Jakub's door.

SAM  
Jakub? Jakub?

No response.

**INT. PRAGUE HOSPITAL - NIGHT**

Sam moves through, his flat cap covering his face. NURSES, DOCTORS and PATIENTS go about their business.

He searches the floor.

Turns a corner.

Milena helps an ELDERLY PATIENT into a room.

ROOM

Milena gets the patient into bed and covers them up.

MILENA  
(Czech, subtitled)  
Let me know if you need anything.

Milena walks out.

HALLWAY

Milena shuts the door and moves away.

SAM (O.S.)  
Milena?

She turns and finds Sam right next to her. Takes a step back.

MILENA  
Sam, what are you doing here?

SAM  
I need to talk to Jakub.

MILENA  
He's at work.

SAM  
I can't go there. But, I need to talk to him, Milena. Right now.

MILENA  
Sam...

SAM  
I know what Jakub thinks. I understand. I do. But, I need your help. It's the only way I'll get Alison back.

She continues to stare, concern all over her face. He looks a little nuts, but genuine at the same time.

SAM (CONT'D)  
Please. You have to trust me.

**EXT. PRAGUE SQUARE - NIGHT**

Sam moves through, stops in the center and looks around. The imposing, yet beautiful architecture on full display. The night sky lit up and hardly any people around. The cobblestone all encompassing.

**INT. BOSCOLO HOTEL - LOBBY - NIGHT**

As Jakub finishes assisting a GUEST.

MAN (V.O.)  
(through ear piece)  
Jakub, you have a phone call.

**EXT. PRAGUE STREET - NIGHT**

Sam carefully moves through, keeping an eye out on his surroundings.

**INT. TAXI - NIGHT**

Jakub rides through the city.

**EXT. ST. VITUS CATHEDRAL - NIGHT**

Sam moves toward the imposing, Gothic building.

**INT. ST. VITUS CATHEDRAL - MOMENTS LATER**

Sam moves through the center. The stained glass ceiling above bears down. The eerie darkness only intermittently relieved by candlelight. He stops half-way and places his cell phone on a bench.

Continues to the front and sits on a bench next to Jakub.

Neither look at each other immediately. Focused on the illuminated altar in front of them.

JAKUB

I can't keep doing this, Sam.

SAM

I know.

JAKUB

There's police everywhere. What were you looking for?

SAM

She went to the hotel. That night, she went back.

JAKUB

How do you know?

SAM

I know. Trust me.

JAKUB

I have, Sam. But, I need something. Something I can see. Something that tells me any of this is real.

SAM

Why do you think I'm sitting here right now? I should be in jail, if the guys who took me away were real cops. They aren't, Jakub. You have to know that.

Jakub contemplates the idea. Finally turns to Sam.

JAKUB

So, what are they doing? Why are they doing this, Sam?

SAM

There's two weeks missing from the hotel surveillance. You can look for yourself. One week before the man died and one week after. They're hiding something.

JAKUB

Why do you say that?

SAM

I saw it. That's why I need your help. They let me go, to follow me. They know I'm their best chance to find Alison.

JAKUB

Are they following you right now?

SAM

All the time. Inside my phone, I found a tracking device and an audio transmitter. It's been there ever since they gave it to me. They were tracking me everywhere.

JAKUB

Throw it away.

SAM

I have a better idea. But, I need your help.

(no response)

You're the only person I have, Jakub. The only way I can find Alison without them finding her first.

Jakub stares at the alter in deep contemplation.

JAKUB

Show me.

MOMENTS LATER

Sam stands with Jakub near the center aisle, his cell phone in his hand. The back opened and a few irregular tech pieces clearly attached, blinking.

Jakub stares closely, back up to Sam with a reluctant nod. He's on board.

Sam holds his index finger up to his lips. Silence.

Puts the phone back on the bench and motions for Jakub to follow.

MOMENTS LATER

Sam and Jakub to the side in hushed conversation.

SAM

I need you to take Milena  
somewhere.

JAKUB

What?

SAM

They know, Jakub. They know who  
you are and they know who Milena  
is. We can't risk it. We tell  
them you're leaving. That I'll be  
alone. They'll think you're both  
out of the city.

Jakub skeptically thinks.

JAKUB

Jesus, Sam.

SAM

I know. I know it's a lot. But,  
please, trust me on this. These  
men will do anything.

Jakub struggles for a second.

JAKUB

Her sister lives on the outskirts  
of the city.

SAM

Have her stay out of sight.



MOMENTS LATER

Sam holds the phone up.

SAM (CONT'D)  
You're leaving?

JAKUB  
We're going south. To Brno.  
Tomorrow.

**EXT. JAKUB'S APARTMENT BUILDING - DAY**

Jakub and Milena carry travel bags down the stairs. Get into a waiting cab.

SAM (V.O.)  
When are you coming back?

JAKUB (V.O.)  
A couple weeks. What are you going to do?

The cab pulls away.

SAM (V.O.)  
Figure this out.

JAKUB (V.O.)  
Be careful.

**INT. PRAGUE TRAIN STATION - DAY**

Jakub steps to the ticket counter.

JAKUB  
Two tickets to Brno.

**INT. TRAIN STATION RESTAURANT - DAY**

Corner table. Out of sight. Jakub sits down next to Milena. Takes her hand.

JAKUB  
Stay with your sister and don't leave. Promise?

MILENA  
Please be careful.

JAKUB  
 Promise me you won't leave her  
 place.

She nods.

MILENA  
 Where are you going?

JAKUB  
 I'll be around. Don't worry.

Milena nods and smiles, still concerned.

**EXT. PRAGUE TRAIN STATION - REAR - MOMENTS LATER**

Jakub cautiously exits the rear and looks both ways before heading down the street.

**EXT. MOTEL - DUSK**

Outskirts of Prague. Secluded. Tiny.

**INT. MOTEL ROOM - DUSK**

Sam stands at a window and stares out across the Prague skyline.

Jakub sits on the bed.

The shower can be heard running from the bathroom.

SAM  
 I have to remember that night.

JAKUB  
 I already told you, there was  
 nothing strange about it. You did  
 what you do, I did what I do...

**INT. BOSCOLO HOTEL LOBBY - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)**

Jakub walks with a BARTENDER (30s) male.

JAKUB  
 Busy?

BARTENDER  
 Quiet this week. Should pick up  
 next.

(MORE)

BARTENDER (CONT'D)

(beat)

Hey, have you worked with the new girl at the front desk?

JAKUB

Kasia?

BARTENDER

Yeah.

JAKUB

Not really.

SAM (O.S.)

What's with the secret speak?

Jakub turns, Sam approaches, hotel security uniform and all.

BARTENDER

Nothing. I gotta get back. I'll talk to you guys later.

Jakub nods.

SAM

What was that all about?

JAKUB

A woman.

SAM

When isn't it?

(Jakub smiles)

Have you seen Alison?

JAKUB

She was in the break room. I asked her about homework and she called me crazy.

Sam chuckles.

SAM

Parts of her mother I can never seem to crack.

(beat)

If you see her before I do, tell her to stay put.

Jakub nods.

Sam pats Jakub on the shoulder and continues through.

**INT. BOSCOLO HOTEL - HALLWAY - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)**

Sam, talking into a device at his sleeve, as he moves through.

SAM  
Diplomat Kowalski is in his room.  
I'll check on the Senator.

MOMENTS LATER

Sam turns a blind corner and almost barrels through FRANK GALLARDO (50s), salt and pepper hair, glasses and a tinge of nervousness.

SAM (CONT'D)  
I'm sorry, Mr. Gallardo.

FRANK  
It's okay. It's okay.

Sam catches the worry in Gallardo's face.

SAM  
Are you okay, sir?

Frank looks up at Sam, attempting to put his uneasiness to bed. And, like a true political attorney, horribly lies through his teeth.

FRANK  
I'm fine.

Sam doesn't buy it.

SAM  
Do you need anything in your suite?  
Would you like me to have anything  
sent up?

FRANK  
No, I'm fine. Thank you.

Frank quickly walks away.

SAM  
Let us know if you need anything.

Sam curiously watches him.

**INT. MOTEL ROOM - BATHROOM - NIGHT**

The shower's now off. The sink water runs. Sam's cell right next to it.

MOTEL ROOM

Sam sits in a chair across from Jakub.

SAM  
I remember him. He looked nervous.  
Uneasy. It was strange.

JAKUB  
What happened after that?

SAM  
I don't...

Sam closes his eyes, trying hard to visualize.

JAKUB  
Think hard.

SAM  
...I went to...

**INT. BOSCOLO HOTEL - CIGAR BAR - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)**

Sam shakes hands with a few BUSINESSMEN as they sit, drink and smoke.

SAM  
Gentlemen, how's the stay?

Sam doesn't turn, but sitting behind him in a corner, taking in a Vodka tonic and reading an iPad, is Max.

**INT. BOSCOLO HOTEL - LOBBY - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)**

Sam glances at Jakub as he speaks with KASIA (30s), Slovakian, at the front desk. He grins. Moves away.

A few seconds later The Turk walks right behind Jakub toward the elevators.

**INT. MOTEL ROOM - NIGHT**

Sam continues to sit on the chair. Jakub on the bed.

SAM  
I left at 12:30?

JAKUB  
Closer to 1.

SAM  
Was Alison asleep?

Jakub thinks for a split second.

JAKUB  
I don't think so.

SAM  
At one o'clock in the morning?

JAKUB  
I don't think so.  
(beat)  
Do you remember where you found  
her?

Sam rises. Paces.

**INT. BOSCOLO HOTEL - RESTROOM - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)**

Sam enters. Surveys.

SAM  
Alison? Alison?

**INT. BOSCOLO HOTEL - HALLWAY - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)**

Sam moves through, enters a door that reads: STAFF ONLY.

HALLWAY

Sam comes to a nondescript door and enters.

BREAK ROOM

Typical break room with couch, tv, fridge, etc... Currently  
no one there.

**INT. BOSCOLO HOTEL - KITCHEN - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)**

Sam moves through, searching. Turns to a DISHWASHER.

SAM  
Have you seen Alison?

He shakes his head.

**INT. BOSCOLO HOTEL - RESTAURANT - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)**

Sam moves through, searching. Glances at the Bartender behind the bar, pouring a drink. Watches the alcohol splash in the glass.

**INT. BOSCOLO HOTEL - POOL ROOM - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)**

Sam stops next to the pool and looks around. It's completely empty and a little eerie. The steam from the hot tub floats through as he stares down at the motionless water.

ALISON (O.S.)

Dad!

Sam startles and turns. Alison runs and hugs his leg.

SAM

Hey, where have you been?

He bends down to her and notices she's shaking. Her gaze locked on the entrance to the pool room.

SAM (CONT'D)

Hey, what's wrong? Alison?  
Alison? What's wrong?

She turns to him.

ALISON

Nothing. It's okay.

**INT. MOTEL ROOM - NIGHT**

Sam stares out the window. Jakub on the bed.

JAKUB

She never said why?

SAM

I don't think so.

JAKUB

She never told you where she was?

Sam shakes his head.

Jakub thinks for a second.

**EXT. PRAGUE STREET - NIGHT**

Jakub moves through.

**EXT. PRAGUE STREET - NIGHT**

Sam cautiously moves through.

**EXT. BOSCOLO HOTEL - NIGHT**

Jakub walks to a side door, out from plain view. Removes his keys and opens. Slips inside.

**INT. BOSCOLO HOTEL - HALLWAY - NIGHT**

Jakub quickly moves through, carefully keeps an eye out on his surroundings.

**EXT. PRAGUE APARTMENT BUILDING - NIGHT**

Sam stops on a corner and glances up at the building.

**INT. BOSCOLO HOTEL - HALLWAY - NIGHT**

Jakub moves through, searching. He comes across a housekeeping cart and a room with an open door. Enters.

**HOTEL ROOM**

Jakub approaches the Vietnamese Housekeeper CAM (40s) as she strips the bed.

JAKUB

Cam?

Cam turns and smiles at Jakub.

CAM

Jakub.

JAKUB

Where's Bay?

Cam grabs a piece of paper from her pocket, searches.

CAM

Room... 317.



**INT. PRAGUE APARTMENT - NIGHT**

Sam quietly moves through. Looks around, trying hard to remember.

SAM  
(to himself)  
Where are you?

Sam touches the walls. Closes his eyes.

**INT. BOSCOLO HOTEL - HALLWAY - NIGHT**

Jakub turns a corner. Immediately sees the second Czech Officer facing away from him. Freezes. Quickly darts back around the corner. Thinks.

**INT. PRAGUE APARTMENT - BEDROOM - NIGHT**

Sam moves in and looks around. Goes to the closet and opens.

**INT. PRAGUE APARTMENT - BEDROOM - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)**

Sam stares at the inside. Alison's clothing is all jeans and t-shirts. No dresses.

**INT. PRAGUE APARTMENT - BEDROOM - NIGHT**

Sam turns to the window in the center and moves over. Stares out at the lights in the sky. Longing.

**INT. BOSCOLO HOTEL - BEDROOM - NIGHT**

Jakub paces as Cam cleans.

BAY (40s), head housekeeper, enters.

Jakub immediately shuts the door.

JAKUB  
Bay.

BAY  
What is it, Jakub?

JAKUB  
I need to talk to you.

**SECOND BEDROOM**

Jakub closes the door. Gets close to Bay.

JAKUB (CONT'D)  
The night the man died. Do you  
remember it?

She somberly nods.

JAKUB (CONT'D)  
Do you remember if anyone mentioned  
Sam's daughter, at all?

Bay doesn't hesitate.

BAY  
Alison? Yes, she was up here.

**INT. PRAGUE APARTMENT - KITCHEN - NIGHT**

Sam moves around, touching everything. Attempting to get a  
read. Anything at all. Nothing's coming.

SAM  
(to himself)  
Alison? Alison?

**INT. BOSCOLO HOTEL - HALLWAY - NIGHT**

Jakub cautiously moves through. Nervously checking his  
surroundings.

**INT. PRAGUE APARTMENT - NIGHT**

Sam stands in the center, looking around. Nothing's coming.

Dejected, he looks around. He sniffs the air. Once, twice,  
three times...

Intrigued, he moves to the door and opens.

**INT. PRAGUE APARTMENT BUILDING - MOMENTS LATER**

Sam walks out to the landing and looks around, continues  
sniffing.

ALISON (V.O.)  
Dad?

**INT. PRAGUE APARTMENT - KITCHEN - DAY (FLASHBACK)**

Sam puts the dishes away in the dishwasher. Turns to Alison, who stands waiting impatiently.

ALISON  
Please, dad.

SAM  
Hon, we were just there two days ago.

ALISON  
But, it's gone, dad.

SAM  
If you wouldn't eat it so quickly,  
it wouldn't be.

She stares back with a pout, melting his heart.

**INT. PRAGUE BAKERY - DAY (FLASHBACK)**

Sam holds Alison's hand as they stand in line.

The ELDERLY CZECH WOMAN behind the counter waves and smiles at Alison. They're clearly regulars.

Alison excitedly waves back.

SAM (V.O.)  
You can't eat it everyday.

ALISON (V.O.)  
But, I would.

**INT. PRAGUE APARTMENT BUILDING - NIGHT**

Sam stands, stunned.

SAM  
(to himself)  
But, I would.

**EXT. BOSCOLO HOTEL - REAR - NIGHT**

Jakub makes his way out a side door.

**EXT. BOSCOLO HOTEL - MOMENTS LATER**

Jakub runs across the street.

**EXT. BOSCOLO HOTEL - NIGHT**

Three stories up, Max stands at a window stoically staring out at the night and watching Jakub run.

**EXT. PRAGUE STREET - NIGHT**

Sam hauls ass.

**EXT. PRAGUE STREET - NIGHT**

Jakub cautiously moves through.

**EXT. CHARLES BRIDGE - NIGHT**

Sam and Jakub meet in the center, each out of breath.

JAKUB  
Something happened. That night.

Sam holds up his finger to his mouth in silence. Takes his phone out of his pocket. Sets it on the ground. Gets close to Jakub's ear.

SAM  
I think I know.

Jakub pulls back, surprised.

**INT. TAXI - TRUNK - NIGHT**

Sam's cell sits on the floor.

**INT. TAXI - BACK SEAT - NIGHT**

Sam and Jakub sit in hushed conversation.

JAKUB  
The housekeeper said she chased Alison out of a room. Made her leave.

SAM

And, that's when she found me?

JAKUB

No. That's what's strange. She said it happened around 11.

SAM

I didn't see Alison for another 30 minutes.

JAKUB

So, whatever happened...

Sam glances out the window, thinking.

**INT. MOTEL ROOM - NIGHT**

Sam paces as Jakub sits on a chair.

SAM

There's this place we used to go.  
A restaurant near the bridge.

Sam writes on a piece of paper: BAKERY - NEAR THE SQUARE.

SAM (CONT'D)

I didn't place it before. Alison used to love it and the woman there loved her. Always gave her extra food.

(beat)

If she had nowhere else to go, that would be it. She'd go there.

JAKUB

Do you think she's still there?

SAM

Only one way to find out.

**MOMENTS LATER**

Sam and Jakub sit on the bed, looking at a map of Prague. The restaurant circled on one end of the city and the bakery on the other.

SAM (CONT'D)

The restaurant is here. If she's there, she'll be in the back, out of plain sight.

JAKUB  
How do I find her?

SAM  
Go to the front and ask for Emma.  
When she comes, ask for Alison.  
(beat)  
When you ask, wait for a split  
second and see what the reaction  
is.

**INT. BOSCOLO HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT**

Max, The Turk and the Czech Officers sit around a coffee table, drinking and listening to the conversation coming through a cell.

SAM (V.O.)  
If she hesitates, Alison's there.

The Officers and The Turk glance at Max.

He downs his drink. Confidently nods.

**INT. MOTEL ROOM - NIGHT**

Sam and Jakub on the bed.

JAKUB  
What if she doesn't?

SAM  
Then I don't know where to begin.

**INT. MOTEL - BATHROOM - NIGHT**

The shower runs. Sam's cell next to it.

**INT. MOTEL ROOM - NIGHT**

Jakub walks over to Sam, who stares out the window.

JAKUB  
If she's there, where will you go?

SAM  
The train station.  
(beat)  
South. Far away.

JAKUB

Somewhere they can never find her.

Sam nods, understanding the implication.

SAM

Jakub--

Jakub nods. No words needed.

JAKUB

Good luck, Sam. Keep her safe.

They shake, brothers.

SAM

Thank you. For everything. We'll  
see you again... soon.

**EXT. PRAGUE - DAWN**

The sun sits on the horizon. Peace and calm throughout the city. Few people out.

**EXT. PRAGUE STREET - DAWN**

Jakub moves through, dressed as Sam, flat cap and all. Stops at a corner and looks at his watch.

**EXT. PRAGUE STREET - DAWN**

Sam moves through, dressed as he was on the train in the beginning. An American tourist. Camera with zoom lens in his hand.

**EXT. PRAGUE STREET - DAWN**

Jakub flags down a taxi. It pulls over and he leans in, speaks with the driver.

**EXT. PRAGUE STREET - DAWN**

Sam holds his camera up to his eye and looks through the zoom lens, pretending to take photos. He rotates, stops on a business that looks like every other business on the block. A Czech sign on the outside: PEKARNA (BAKERY).

He continues to rotate. Looking through the lens at every possible angle someone could be watching.

An apartment above. A restaurant on the corner. Behind a statue. A corner at the end of the block. Multiple windows along the street.

He stops on a moving window curtain from a window two floors up and on the opposite side of the street as the bakery. Takes the camera down and stares, determined.

**EXT. PRAGUE STREET - DAWN**

The taxi moves through, stops at a stop light.

A second later, a BLACK TOWNCAR pulls up behind it.

**EXT. PRAGUE - DAWN**

PEDESTRIANS move along the street. Cars, busses, taxis start their day.

**EXT. PRAGUE ALLEY - DAWN**

Sam cautiously moves through, keeping a close eye out.

He turns. A BUSINESSMAN casually crosses the street at the beginning of the alley, a cup of coffee in hand.

Sam turns back, glances at the end of the alley.

A BLACK TOWNCAR slowly passes.

He nervously watches.

**EXT. PRAGUE STREET - DAWN**

Jakub's taxi turns a corner.

**EXT. PRAGUE ALLEY - DAWN**

Jakub removes his "disguise" and tosses it in a dumpster. Quickly moves out of sight.

**EXT. RESTAURANT - DAWN**

Jakub's taxi pulls up and parks.

The black Towncar pulls up behind and The Turk gets out.

Approaches the taxi and leans in to the DRIVER.



THE TURK  
(Czech, subtitled)  
Pop the trunk.

DRIVER  
(Czech, subtitled)  
What?

THE TURK  
(Czech, subtitled)  
Just do it.

The Turk walks around to the trunk and as it pops open looks inside.

Sam's CELL lies on the floor. The Turk puts on a pair of black gloves, picks it up and drops it in a plastic bag. Goes back to the towncar.

Removes his cell. Walkies:

THE TURK (CONT'D)  
Got it.

**EXT. PRAGUE STREET - DAWN**

Jakub quickly jogs through. Stops, hails a taxi.

**EXT. PRAGUE STREET - DAWN**

Sam makes his way throughout the businesses. Stops in front of the closed bakery and stares through the glass.

**INT. PRAGUE BAKERY - DAY (FLASHBACK)**

A packed bakery with Sam and Alison waiting in line. All smiles. She kisses him on the cheek.

**INT. PRAGUE BAKERY - DAWN**

The ELDERLY CZECH WOMAN brings in a tray of just baked bread and puts it under the glass. Wipes off her hands and glances at the window. Stares straight at Sam. She drops the wash cloth in disbelief. Hurries to the door.

Opens. Sam stares back, almost in shock this is actually happening.

SAM  
(Czech, subtitled)  
My daughter.

She profusely nods with a huge smile. Drags him in and locks the door. Pulls him through the bakery toward the back.

ELDERLY CZECH WOMAN  
(Czech, subtitled)  
We've been waiting for you. She came to me that night and I've had her ever since. She's a wonderful young girl and asks about you all the time. It is so good to finally see you. It is so good you came back. She will be so pleased. Come, come.

**EXT. PRAGUE BAKERY - REAR - DAWN**

The Woman pulls Sam by the arm as they move out the back and down the alley.

ELDERLY CZECH WOMAN  
(Czech, subtitled)  
She will be so excited to see you. She has been waiting every day.

**EXT. OLD PRAGUE APARTMENT BUILDING - MOMENTS LATER**

The woman continues to pull Sam as they enter.

STAIRS

They quickly make their way up.

CORNER

They round and continue through.

**EXT. PRAGUE OUTSKIRTS - APARTMENT COMPLEX - DAWN**

A taxi pulls up and stops. Jakub gets out. Jogs down the street.

**INT. OLD PRAGUE APARTMENT BUILDING - STAIRS - DAWN**

The Woman and Sam go up another flight.

They get to the top and round a

CORNER

A long hallway leads to an apartment door.

Sam immediately stops and stares.

Alison, at the end of the hallway, shuts and locks the door as she exits. A lunch bag in her hand. She finishes, turns and catches sight of Sam. Freezes. Drops the bag.

Sam steps forward.

SAM

Alison.

She's frozen in disbelief. Her jaw on the floor.

SAM (CONT'D)

Alison, it's me. Dad.

She snaps out of it and runs at him. He moves forward as she jumps in his arms and hugs him with all her might. Begins to cry.

ALISON

Dad, dad, dad, dad, dad--

SAM

I'm so sorry. I'm so sorry, babe.

ALISON

You came back, dad. You came back.

SAM

Of course I did. Dad would never leave you. Never.

They continue to hold each other, not wanting to let go.

Sam turns to the elderly Woman.

SAM (CONT'D)

I don't know how to thank you.

But, some day I will.

(Czech, subtitled)

Thank you.

The Woman nods, completely selfless.

Alison pulls back and stares at Sam.

ALISON

It's really you, dad.

SAM  
It's really me.  
(beat)  
And, we need to go. Right now.

Alison nods, gets down from Sam's arms.

Hugs the Woman.

ALISON  
(Czech, subtitled)  
Thank you. So much.

ELDERLY CZECH WOMAN  
(Czech, subtitled)  
You are most welcome. You're a  
beautiful young girl with a heart  
to match. It was my pleasure.

Sam approaches the Woman and hugs her.

SAM  
Thank you.

**INT. APARTMENT COMPLEX - DAY**

Jakub makes his way up the stairs.

THIRD FLOOR

He gets to the top. Quickly moves to a door and opens.

APARTMENT

Jakub enters.

JAKUB  
Milena?

A black hood is instantly wrapped over his head. The door  
SWINGS SHUT.

**EXT. PRAGUE ALLEY - DAY**

Sam runs with Alison. Cautiously surveys their surroundings  
as they move.

He spots a taxi and flags it.

It pulls over and Sam helps Alison in.

SAM

Hurry.

Looks back down the street.

TWO BLACK TOWNCARS sit along the curb.

He quickly gets in, nervous.

**INT. TAXI - BACK SEAT - MOMENTS LATER**

Alison sits next to Sam, latched on to his waist.

He glances back and the black Towncars trail from a distance.

ALISON

I missed you, dad. I missed you so much.

SAM

I missed you too, hon.

Sam rubs her head.

ALISON

Where are we going?

SAM

Far away from here.

ALISON

Good.

He glances back and the two black towncars continue to trail. Pulls Alison off his waist and sternly looks at her.

SAM

You have to tell me what happened that night, in the hotel. What did you see?

She looks away.

SAM (CONT'D)

Alison? Dad's here now. I'll protect you. But, you have to tell me what you saw.

**INT. BOSCOLO HOTEL - GUEST ROOM - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)**

Bay finishes vacuuming. Unplugs and wraps the cord up. Goes to turn, but stops, having heard something.

She glances around the bed. Nothing. Gets down on the floor and looks underneath.

Alison stares back, a big grin on her face.

BAY

What I tell you about this? If you  
do again I will tell your father.

Alison shimmies her way out from under the bed.

BAY (CONT'D)

Stop doing this, Alison. Go! Go!

ALISON

Sorry!

Alison gets out from the under the bed as Bay swats at her with a duster. Quickly runs out of the room.

HALLWAY

Alison runs through and away from Bay. Rounds a...

CORNER

And, immediately sees an open door. Quickly darts inside.

SUITE

Clearly a suite of luxury. Wine and strawberries already out in the center table. Alison picks at them.

She wanders, clearly enamored by the extravagant sophistication of this room. Large mirrors. Gold trim.

VOICES float through.

Worried, she sees a room with an open door and runs to it.

BEDROOM

Alison enters. Shuts the door.

The voices behind her get louder by the second.

She looks at the bed. No. An open door to a bathroom. No. A side closet. Yes. Quickly gets inside and closes the door. Just as the door to the bedroom opens.

CLOSET

Through the breaks in the shutters Alison watches Jonathan Hanover and Frank Gallardo enter the room. Jonathan completely shuts the door and locks it.

INTERCUT WITH:

BEDROOM

Jonathan pours a drink as Frank stares out the window.

FRANK  
Beautiful city.

JONATHAN  
Some of it.

Frank shoots a cautious glance at Jonathan. That was ominous.

Jonathan hands over the drink.

JONATHAN (CONT'D)  
Do we have an update?

FRANK  
I tried, Matt. I gave it everything I had. But, they aren't going to back down. It's just the politics of it now.

Jonathan's tone quickly changes to highly irritable.

JONATHAN  
The politics? I told you, there is no insider trading, there is no shoving. I don't have rogue traders, and I sure as hell wouldn't be a part of it.

FRANK  
I get it. But, you know how it looks. Nothing will ever be the same. Not after the bailouts. Every bank will be watched like a hawk and my investigations will be lead by the court of public opinion before they're lead by the SEC.

Jonathan bites his bottom lip. Irritation giving way...

JONATHAN  
What are you saying?

FRANK

I'm saying, I'm sorry. I tried to distract them, I tried to throw a smoke screen to what was being done, but no one will buy it. They're making us move with the investigation on your bank. I wish there was something I could do, but that's what's in the news.

Jonathan sets his glass down on a side table.

JONATHAN

The news, now dictates investigations?

FRANK

I'm sorry. I really am.

JONATHAN

Okay. Can you give me a minute?

FRANK

Matt?

Jonathan turns.

FRANK (CONT'D)

I'll testify as a character witness. You have my word.

Jonathan nods.

JONATHAN

Just give me a second.

Alison nervously watches as Frank goes back to looking out the window. Jonathan closes the door as he exits.

Alison stays still, trying not to breathe too hard or make a single noise.

After a few seconds the door opens and in walks The Turk. He turns to it and locks it. There's something in his hand that Alison can't quite make out. A series of hotel towels tied together.

Frank turns to The Turk, not recognizing him.

FRANK

Jonathan's not in here.

THE TURK

You're Frank, right?



FRANK

Yeah. I'm sorry, do I know you?

THE TURK

I work for Mr. Hanover.

The Turk approaches. Sticks out a hand to shake. Frank steps forward to return the favor.

FRANK

What is it you do?

WHAM! The Turk sucker punches Frank in the gut, takes the wind out of him, quickly wraps the "towel noose" around his neck, drops him to the floor and his neck snaps. Just like that, Frank is no longer with us.

Alison covers her mouth with her hand in complete shock. Her eyes begin to water.

The Turk pulls Frank up by his "neck noose" and places him on the bed.

THE TURK

Let's see what's in the news now.

He cleans up the room, piece-by-piece. Stops. Glances at the closet. Decides against it and leaves.

Alison shakes as she finally lets out a breath.

She listens and VOICES can be heard in the other room. The main door to the suite opens... closes.

She waits for a second. Counts to five and cautiously opens the closet door. She hesitates as she catches a glimpse of the back of Frank as he hangs. She moves to the door and listens. Silence.

She carefully opens and sticks her head out. All clear.

**INT. BOSCOLO HOTEL - HALLWAY - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)**

Jonathan and The Turk move toward an elevator in hushed conversation. Jonathan touches the down button and they wait.

**INT. BOSCOLO HOTEL - SUITE - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)**

Alison tip-toes toward the main door. Careful not to make a sound. She makes it there and quietly turns the handle.

**INT. BOSCOLO HOTEL - HALLWAY - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)**

The elevator arrives and opens.

Jonathan and The Turk go to get on, when a HOUSEKEEPER with a cart blocks them. Irritated, they step off to the side to let her pass and when they do look down the hallway.

Just as Alison is carefully closing the door to their suite.

They make eye contact with her and freeze.

She bolts the other way down the hall.

Jonathan and The Turk push the housekeeper back into the elevator. Quickly take off after her, surprised at what they've just seen.

Alison quickly moves through.

**STAIRS**

Alison runs as fast as she can. Takes off through a side door and enters the...

**KITCHEN**

She quickly maneuvers through. Left, right, left.

Jonathan and The Turk give chase from a good distance.

**HALLWAY**

Alison quickly runs through, darts right.

Hides behind a housekeeper's cart. Deep breath.

Jonathan and The Turk round the corner and stop. Look both ways down the long hallway. They split up, Jonathan going left and The Turk going right.

The second they have their backs to her, Alison runs back the way they came.

**HALLWAY**

Alison hauls ass.

**STAIRS**

Runs as fast as she can.

HALLWAY

Alison runs.

POOL ROOM

Alison bolts in and spots Sam.

ALISON

Dad!

**INT. TAXI - BACK SEAT - DAY**

Sam pulls Alison into his arms, tears streaming down her cheeks.

SAM

I'm so sorry baby. I'm so sorry.  
You should have told me.

She nods, understanding now.

He kisses her forehead.

SAM (CONT'D)

It's okay. It's okay. Dad's here  
now. Don't worry.

**INT. PRAGUE TRAIN STATION - DAY**

Sam carries Alison through the CROWD OF TRAVELERS.

TICKET STATION

Sam leans in to the TELLER.

SAM

Portugal. One way.

**INT. PRAGUE APARTMENT - DAY**

The first Czech Officer sits in a chair staring at something on the other side of the room.

Jakub and Milena tied up and gagged against the wall.  
MILENA'S SISTER lies dead on the floor next to them.

The Turk walks in from an adjacent room. Stares at them.

**INT. PRAGUE TRAIN STATION - DAY**

Sam carries Alison through, keeping a close eye out on their surroundings.

SAM  
Tell me if you see any of the men,  
okay?

Alison quickly nods.

SAM (CONT'D)  
Let's get in line now. The train  
leaves in about thirty minutes.

MOMENTS LATER

Sam and Alison are the only ones standing in line for the train.

SAM (CONT'D)  
That night. When the men came.  
Where did you go? So they wouldn't  
find you.

ALISON  
Where I always went, dad.

**INT. PRAGUE APARTMENT - CLOSET - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)**

Alison quietly gets in the small cubby space Sam found her in before.

SAM (V.O.)  
The hole.

The door shuts. It completely blends into the wall in the closet. Not to mention being hidden by debris, boxes and hanging clothes.

**INT. PRAGUE TRAIN STATION - DAY**

Sam smiles at Alison.

SAM  
And, this time you didn't bring  
your phone?

She proudly shakes her head.

SAM (CONT'D)  
Good girl.

He kisses her forehead.

SAM (CONT'D)  
Let's get out of here.

**INT. PRAGUE APARTMENT - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)**

The first Czech Officer moves through. Sam's cell to his ear. He listens for the ringing on the other end. Steps over an unconscious Sam in the hall.

**ALISON'S BEDROOM**

The Officer steps in and the ringing is much louder. He smirks, thinking he's got her.

Looks under the bed and there's her phone. Sitting all by itself in the center, under the bed, vibrating from the call. His face hardens as he comes back up and looks around.

**EXT. PRAGUE APARTMENT BUILDING - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)**

Alison exits from a back door. Cautiously looks around. There's no one on the streets.

**INT. TRAIN - DAY**

Sam moves through with Alison in his arms.

Walks to the front of the train.

**INT. TRAIN - DAY**

Sam holds Alison in his arms as the train moves.

ALISON  
Dad, when we get home, can we see mom?

SAM  
We can do whatever you want, okay?

She nods. Buries her head in Sam's chest. He strokes the side of her head. Kisses her forehead.

SAM (CONT'D)  
I love you, kid.

ALISON  
I love you too, dad.

They both slowly close their eyes.

**INT. TRAIN - DAY (DREAM)**

Sam slowly comes to. Looks around. Alison's gone. He quickly jumps up and looks back. No one's on the train.

**INT. TRAIN - DAY**

Sam's eyes shoot open. Alison stares back at him.

ALISON  
Dad? Dad?

Sam shakes it off.

SAM  
Yeah, hon? I'm sorry.

ALISON  
I need to go to the bathroom.

SAM  
Okay, I'll go with you.

**MOMENTS LATER**

Sam holds Alison's hand as they move through the center aisle.

**MOMENTS LATER**

Alison enters the bathroom. Locks the door.

Sam turns and surveys the train. Nothing seems out of the ordinary. He stands for a second. All peaceful and quiet.

A MOTHER and SON move through. Casual smile and pass.

Sam turns and glances down the aisle the Mother and Son are moving down. All seems good.

Alison exits. Sam takes her hand.

ALISON  
Thanks for waiting, dad.

SAM  
Sure. You hungry?

She nods.

SAM (CONT'D)  
Let's get some food.

**INT. TRAIN - FOOD CAR - LATER**

Sam and Alison sit, eating.

ALISON  
Dad, why are we going south?

Sam hesitates to answer. Quickly thinks.

SAM  
You know what? I don't think dad  
wants to go south anymore. How  
about we stop in Paris instead?

Alison's mouth drops.

ALISON  
Really, dad? We can see the Eiffel  
Tower?

SAM  
You've always wanted to.

She balls her fist.

ALISON  
Yes! That sounds great. How long  
can we stay? Can we go everywhere?

Sam smiles. Glances over at a table in the far corner. A  
BUSINESSMAN reading an iPad glances over. His stern  
expression doesn't sit well with Sam.

SAM  
Absolutely. We should get some  
rest. We'll have to change trains  
in Berlin in a few hours.

**INT. TRAIN - LATER**

Alison sleeps next to the window. Sam sits next to her,  
staring at her face. Caresses her hand.

He turns back to look down the aisle and spots the same  
Businessman that was in the food car sitting a few rows back.

**INT. BERLIN TRAIN STATION - NIGHT**

The train pulls in to this sports stadium-like train station. A large glass dome overhead of the tracks.

MOMENTS LATER

PASSENGERS depart along the main track.

Through the crowd Sam and Alison emerge.

SAM

Do you need to use the restroom?

She shakes her head.

Sam looks to their right. The Businessman approaches.

SAM (CONT'D)

Dad does.

He grabs Alison and they quickly go left.

MOMENTS LATER

Sam carries Alison through the crowds.

MOMENTS LATER

Sam quickly moves up the stairs with Alison. Looks back and the Businessman is closing in.

He gets to the top, looks left then right.

**INT. BERLIN TRAIN STATION - MOMENTS LATER**

An indoor future-esque Metropolis of escalators, glass elevators, shops and exquisite architecture encased by a massive glass structure.

Sam moves through with Alison.

ESCALATOR

Sam rides up with Alison. Gets to the top floor, sets her down and takes her hand.

SAM

Don't let go.

She nods.



MOMENTS LATER

Sam and Alison move through the intermittent people. Not many out at this time of night. Pretty soon they're the only ones in eye-shot.

Sam glances back. Catches sight of an elevator and spots the Businessman coming up to their floor.

He turns to a German sign in the corner TOILETTE (RESTROOM).

SAM (CONT'D)

Over here.

MOMENTS LATER

Outside restroom.

SAM (CONT'D)

Dad can't bring you in, but he wants you to go in to the women's, count to one hundred and don't come out before then. Okay?

He winks and smiles.

ALISON

Okay, dad.

The second she enters the restroom Sam jogs the way they came.

The Businessman approaches.

Sam turns a corner and WHAM! nails the Businessman in the gut. Right hook. The man stumbles back. Sam kicks his legs and they fall out from under him. His gun falls out from his side and Sam grabs it.

SAM

Why are you following me?

Sam flips the man over and gets on his back. Pulls his hands behind him and pushes the gun against his head.

SAM (CONT'D)

Why? Why are you following me?

GERMAN OFFICER (O.S.)

(German, subtitled)

Freeze!

Sam looks to his right and a group of THREE GERMAN OFFICERS approach.

GERMAN OFFICER 2  
(German, subtitled)  
Don't move!

Sam picks the Businessman up and wraps his arm around the man's neck. Points the gun right at his head.

SAM  
Back up!

The Officers hesitate.

SAM (CONT'D)  
Don't come any closer.

Sam cautiously backs his way toward the hallway that leads to the restroom.

SAM (CONT'D)  
(to the German Officers)  
Stay where you're at.

The Officers, guns trained right on Sam carefully move with the men as they go down the hall.

SAM (CONT'D)  
(to Businessman)  
Why are you following me?

THE BUSINESSMAN  
Someone set you up.

SAM  
What are you talking about?

THE BUSINESSMAN  
The station's surrounded. You won't make it out alive.

Sam's momentarily stunned.

THE BUSINESSMAN (CONT'D)  
I can help you.

SAM  
(sarcastic)  
I'm sure you can.

The Officers slowly move into the hall as Sam backs him and the Businessman just in front of the women's restroom.

Sam glances back. Alison hides just around the wall. Makes eye contact with Sam. Sam motions to down the hall. Puts back his hand, so she can see it. 5, 4, 3, 2...

SAM (CONT'D)

Go!

Sam pushes the Businessman to his knees and FIRES into the ceiling. Darts down the hall, Alison ahead of him.

They turn a

CORNER

And, continue through. Look back every second.

SAM (CONT'D)

Keep going. Don't look back.

STAIRS

Sam and Alison fly down the stairs.

LANDING

Sam bolts through a door that reads in German: MITARBEITER NUR (EMPLOYEES ONLY).

HALLWAY

Sam looks left, then right. Grabs Alison and goes right.

STAIRS

Sam and Alison scale the stairs as quickly as possible.

SAM (CONT'D)

Don't stop!

HALLWAY

Sam and Alison bolt through. Round a

CORNER

Continue to run.

HALLWAY

The German Officers give chase.

STAIRS

Sam pulls Alison as they rush down.

A door at the bottom of the stairs bursts open. A GERMAN OFFICER pulls his gun on Sam and Alison.

GERMAN OFFICER 3  
(German, Subtitled)  
Freeze!

Sam hammers the Officer into the door. His gun falls. Sam lands a right hook, knee to the midsection and slams the door on his head. He falls, out cold. Sam pushes him through and shuts the door.

Alison's feet pound the steps as she continues down.

HALLWAY

Alison runs ahead. Sam shortly behind.

Ahead of them is the exit sign. It's at the tip of a 'T' where another hallway splits left and right.

SAM  
Wait!

German SHOUTS get closer and closer.

ALISON  
Dad, it's the exit.

Sam quickly thinks.

SAM  
No.

ALISON  
Dad?

SAM  
We get to that door and we go right. Back around and into the station. Straight to the train and do not stop.

She nods.

They haul ass. Make it to the exit door and go right.

GERMAN OFFICERS burst through the door ahead of them.

GERMAN OFFICERS  
(German, Subtitled)  
Freeze!

ALISON  
Dad!

SAM

Come on!

Sam screeches to a halt, swings Alison around and they head the other way.

HALLWAY

Sam and Alison run with everything they've got.

Get to the exit door and dash through.

TRAIN STATION

Sam looks left and right. They've come out on the side of the station in a corner. Sam grabs Alison and they bolt.

CORNER

Sam and Alison dart around a corner. Spot the train.

SAM (CONT'D)

That's it. Let's go.

He glances at the clock: 1:45PM.

SAM (CONT'D)

Hurry, it's leaving.

He grabs her hand and they run toward it.

SAM (CONT'D)

Don't stop.

They haul ass toward the train.

The doors are closing.

They leap in just before they shut.

Out of breath, Sam looks around. Nothing seems out of place. No German officers are moving through the station. He leans down to get on Alison's level.

SAM (CONT'D)

You okay?

ALISON

What's going on dad?

SAM

Don't worry about it. Dad's right here. He won't leave you.

(beat)

(MORE)

SAM (CONT'D)

We have to go to the very back.  
Keep your head down and don't look  
at anyone. Got it?

She nods.

Sam rises and takes her hand.

The door to the first cabin opens as they step in.

All looks fine as they move through.

SECOND CABIN

Sam leads Alison through. Random PASSENGERS sit throughout.

THIRD CABIN

Sam leads Alison through, but stops.

ALISON

Dad?

Sam spots a MAN through the window into the FOURTH CABIN that makes him feel uneasy.

He decides to turn around and go back. The doors open to the

SECOND CABIN

As Sam and Alison come through, FOUR GERMAN OFFICERS straddle the seats. Their guns pointed right at them.

GERMAN OFFICERS

(German, Subtitled)

Freeze!

ALISON

Dad?

SAM

Don't worry.

Sam quickly turns back to the door and his head is instantly wrapped in a black hood by the second Czech Officer posing as a passenger.

Alison SCREAMS as the Officers charge and grab her.

Sam struggles, slams the Officer into the door. Hammers him in the stomach over and over again. They wrestle to the floor, but Sam is fading.

ALISON  
Dad! Daaaaaad!

The German Officer holding Alison puts his hand over her mouth.

Sam falls unconscious to the floor.

Alison tries to scream through the Officer's hand, to no avail.

**INT. INTERROGATION ROOM - UNKNOWN**

A disheveled Sam sits strapped to a chair, heavily sweating. Max calculatedly sits across, a table in between. They've been there a while.

SAM  
You set me up.

MAX  
You used to work at the Boscolo Hotel?

SAM  
Stop doing this.

MAX  
You worked security?

Sam glares at him.

SAM  
You told me if you wanted me dead, I'd already be. Why?

MAX  
You disappeared after Mr. Gallardo was found dead in his room?

SAM  
Why are you doing this?

Max takes a second.

MAX  
It's simple--

SAM  
(furious)  
Stop! Stop! I didn't do this.  
Any of it. You know that.

Max stares at him, intrigued.

SAM (CONT'D)  
I didn't kill anyone.  
 (beat)  
 I didn't do this and I never would.

Max leans forward.

MAX  
 Unfortunately, for you Mr. Sawyer,  
 the evidence says something else.

**INT. BOSCOLO HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)**

Sam pulls the European apartment door key out of the inside jacket pocket.

MAX (V.O.)  
 Your prints are all over Mr.  
 Gallardo's condo key...

MOMENTS LATER

Sam sifts through the suitcase.

MAX (V.O.)  
 ...his suitcase...

MOMENTS LATER

Sam picks up the hotel towels and confusedly stares.

MAX (V.O.)  
 ...the towels used to hang him...

**INT. STUDIO APARTMENT - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)**

Sam holds the cell and watches the green dot move.

MAX (V.O.)  
 ...his cell phone...

**INT. PRAGUE APARTMENT - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)**

Sam picks up the Cognac from the hollowed book.

MAX (V.O.)  
 ...the Cognac he'd purchased that  
 afternoon from the hotel...



**INT. PRAGUE APARTMENT - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)**

Sam hammers the first Czech Officer into the floor.

MAX (V.O.)  
...you assaulted the investigating  
officers...

**INT. BOSCOLO HOTEL - RESTROOM - DAY (FLASHBACK)**

The Staff stares as Sam passes and exits.

MAX (V.O.)  
...we have staff identifying you as  
casing the hotel...

**INT. BOSCOLO HOTEL - SECURITY HALLWAY - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)**

Sam roundhouse kicks the first Security in the face.

MAX (V.O.)  
...you broke into the hotel to  
steal the security footage. They  
say that two weeks are missing...

**INT. BERLIN TRAIN STATION - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)**

Sam holds the Businessman by the throat, a gun to his head.

MAX (V.O.)  
...and even as you fled the country  
you pulled a gun on an innocent man  
in the hopes of not being  
apprehended.

**INT. INTERROGATION ROOM - UNKNOWN**

Sam stares back at Max in astonished shock.

SAM  
I don't...

MAX  
You don't what? Have an answer as  
to why any of this would be true?  
Why all of this evidence would  
point to your guilt? You tell me,  
why did you kill Mr. Gallardo?

SAM

I don't know what you're doing...  
where's Jakub? Ask him. He'll  
tell you. Ask him. He worked at  
the hotel with me and he can  
confirm everything.

MAX

I was going to ask you about that.  
Just after you left was the last  
time anyone saw him, or his wife.

SAM

What?

MAX

It's now under investigation.

SAM

Investigation? I didn't do  
anything to him. He was my friend.

MAX

Was?

SAM

Stop doing this to me.

Max leaves the room.

MAX

Looks like you did it to yourself.

Sam's breathing becomes more labored as he attempts to  
digest.

And as we pan around his shirt ripped along his collarbone.  
We move closer and closer to the pulsating green dot. A  
tracking device there the whole time.

A microchip in his back. 3, 2, 1 - it stops blinking.

**INT. BLACK MERCEDES - TRUNK - NIGHT**

Alison lies tied up, unconscious.

**EXT. BOSCOLO HOTEL - NIGHT**

The Black Mercedes pulls up and parks. The first Czech  
Officer gets out.

**EXT. WAREHOUSE - NIGHT**

The Turk hands a blindfolded Jakub and Milena over to a SERB and his CREW. He nods, knowing what to do.

**INT. BOSCOLO HOTEL - CIGAR ROOM - NIGHT**

Jonathan Hanover and Steven Walsh sit around drinking, puffing away and laughing it up.

The first Czech Officer walks into the doorway.

Jonathan glances over and the Officer nods.

Jonathan grins. Holds up a glass.

JONATHAN

A toast... to our new head of the SEC. I think this is going to be a very, very prosperous time for us all.

**INT. INTERROGATION ROOM - UNKNOWN**

Sam sits in his chair, attempting to maneuver his hand out of the cuffs. They tear and bleed, but he can't get free.

The door suddenly opens and Max walks in. The second Czech Officer flanking him.

Sam catches sight of him and flips out.

SAM

You son of a bitch.

The second Czech Officer grins.

MAX

Mr. Sawyer, you're under arrest for the murder of Frank Gallardo.

Sam struggles in the chair.

SAM

You're going to pay for this. No matter how long it takes me. You're going to pay.

Max steps up to the Czech Officer, whispers in his ear.

MAX

After being charged, he hung  
himself in his cell.

The Czech Officer nods as Max leaves the room.

Sam has freed one of his hands from the chair, but conceals.

SAM

Give me back my daughter.

The Officer smiles.

CZECH OFFICER 2

She's in good hands.

In an instant, Sam swings the chair and nails the Officer in the face. The Officer stumbles, but quickly rebounds.

Charges Sam and hammers him against the wall. Lands a hard right and left hook as Sam staggers and falls back. The Officer kicks him in the stomach and Sam falls to the floor.

The Officer smiles, kicks Sam's back to where he's down on his hands and knees. Walks up behind Sam, leans in to choke him.

CZECH OFFICER 2 (CONT'D)

Good night, Mr. Sawyer.

Sam flings the chair into the air as he turns, and the cuffs circle the neck of the Officer. Sam grabs the chair as it comes down on the other side and squeezes. Harder and harder until the Officer fades and falls lifeless to the floor.

Sam slowly gets up and stares at the door, concerned it may open at any minute. Frees his other hand from the chair. Grabs the Officer's GUN, BATON and CELL.

Moves to the door and pauses before KNOCKING on it. Waits as someone approaches and just before the door opens...

FADE TO BLACK.